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The aggregate value of paper and ink, with the cost and labor on wagon, renders us loth to send out copies of subscription.

THE GUERILLA WAR IN NORTHWEST MISSOURI.—The St. Joseph Herald announces that Thornton's band of guerillas has been dispersed, and that Thrailkill with his force of cut-throats has retired to the south side of the Missouri river. This is the effect of the rallying of the people of Northwest Missouri in response to the call of General Fisk. The guerillas found that their atrocities had raised a whirlwind of wrath, and that if they remained they would be utterly exterminated. They had not counted on any serious resistance from the people, but expected to have everything their own way. But the rising of the people has stopped their well-prepared campaign at the outset, and they are now fleeing for their lives. The Herald learns from prisoners recently captured in Platte and Clay counties, that, upon hearing of the force already on his track, and of those who were ready to engage in the pursuit, Thornton became alarmed, and called his men around him, frankly told them that it was impossible for him to succeed in holding the country as he expected to do, and, further, that he saw no means of effecting an escape across the river. In view of these facts he advised them all to save themselves as best they could. Many took his advice, but about one hundred and fifty of the more desperate of the clan took umbrage at Thornton's speech, hooted at and denounced him as a coward, chose Thrailkill as their leader, and with him, it is thought, have crossed the river.

During the past ten days perhaps forty of Thornton's band have been captured by the militia.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.—The Kansas City Journal announces that the iron is laid on the Pacific Railroad from that city across Elm and Rock creek, and is now within three miles of Independence. Next week the cars will leave Kansas City, connecting with stages at Independence for Warrensburg. By the 10th instant the track will be laid fifteen miles west from Warrensburg, making but *thirty miles staging* between Kansas City and St. Louis. On the 10th day of June last there were *seventy miles* staging. Two months will have reduced the distance *forty miles*, giving the company nearly five months in which to redeem their promise of opening the road by the first of January next.

THE CONSPIRACY—FURTHER REVELATIONS. The developments of the great conspiracy grow daily more complicated and bewildering. The gingerly dropping and leaking out of it from Provost Marshal Sanderson's office which found their way first into the Chicago papers, two weeks ago, are now followed by a flood of revelations which make the whole matter as plain as daylight, or as dark as midnight—we do not know exactly which.

The authorities have authorized the publication of the detailed confession of Green B Smith, of this city, Secretary of the Order of "Sons of Liberty" in Missouri. Smith, with Charles L. Hunt, Grand Commander for Missouri, and Charles E Dunn, Deputy Grand Commander for Missouri, were arrested several weeks ago on suspicion of belonging to a treasonable organization, and confined in the Gratiot street prison. A few days ago they were released. It is said their release was the result of a full confession of their connection with the conspiracy, and a complete disclosure of its secret machinery, ritual, passwords, signs grips, and designs Smith's statement makes the object of the conspiracy "to aid and assist the Confederate Government, and to endeavor to restore the Union as it was prior to the rebellion"—a theme so contradictory as to aggravate the disorderment which the whole thing inspires. The confession further states that all members of the order were rebel sympathizers and disloyalists, engaged in sending arms and ammunition to active enemies in North Missouri, conveying intelligence to the South, and pledged to rise *en masse* upon the invasion of the State by a rebel force, assassinate Federal officers, overturn the Federal authority, and expel all Union men from the State. Smith admits having purchased several hundred revolvers in this city and sent them to the interior; that members of the Order were placed as clerks in the telegraph and express offices in this city, upon all steamboats on the river, and even in the army, for the purpose of furthering the aims of the conspiracy. He states that the members were bound by a powerful oath to disregard all other oaths they might be forced to take; to uphold the principles of the Order above all things else; to stay any one who should betray its secrets; and to obey the edicts of Vallandigham, its supreme commander, and of all superior officers. One of the objects of the scheme was to assassinate President Lincoln on the plea that he is a usurper, and that to kill him is a loyal duty. The number of members of the order in St. Louis he states vaguely at 3,000 to 15,000; the number in Missouri at 40,000 to 60,000; the number in Illinois at 15,000; the number in Indiana at 80,000; and the number in Ohio at 80 000.

It is these prodigious numbers—which, in all the loyal States, would give pretty nearly, if not quite, a majority of the voters in the in—that are staggered our credulity, and threw distrust over the affair; and, even now, while giving the gravest consideration to the testimony whose publication the Provost Marshal has authorized, we find it hard, very hard, to believe that there are fifteen thousand, or even three thousand, men in St. Louis traitorous enough and bandy enough to enter into a league of death conspiracy. Conspirators are not made of tender stuff. It requires hearts as stern as they are wicked to hatch diabolical plots in a city under martial law and garrisoned by an army. Are there 40,000 such men in St. Louis? Are there 60 000 in Missouri? Are there 120,000 in Illinois? 80 000 in Indiana? 80 000 in Ohio? 200,000 in New York? and a proportionate number in the other Northern States? If a word, are there a million or a million and a half oath-bound conspirators in the States we are accustomed to call loyal? The idea seems stupendous, incredible; for to accept it would be to admit the absurdity that a majority of the people were in favor of a violent overthrow of their Government, the measures of its Executive and its most conspicuous officials, and the incorceivable humiliation of submitting to the extension of the Richmond insurgent government over the whole land. If this is the scope of the conspiracy, we candidly confess we do not know how to accept it, even though Mr. Smith should swear it till he is gray headed. If it means secret organizations to give aid and comfort to the rebels, to seize arms and supplies from St. Louis and New York to the South, to carry on contraband trade with the enemy, to ferret out official secrets in the bureaus at Washington, and communicate them to the rebel command rs; to make contracts with rebel Generals for an exchange of arms and supplies for cotton; to burn steamboats, Government storehouses, and railroad bridges—if this is what the Great Conspiracy signifies, we believe it all; and if the names of the conspirators, together with the minute proofs of the guilt, are in possession of the authorities, we see no necessity for delaying longer the duty of selecting the most prominent and mischievous of them for signal and exemplary punishment.

St. Louis Union.

AN OIL LAKE IN TRINIDAD.—The London Times says: There is in Trinidad, only a mile from the coast, a basin of ninety-nine acres, filled with asphalt, yielding seven gallons of crude oil per ton. There are also springs of asphaltic oil in the neighborhood, and large pitch banks off the shore. It is estimated that the lake is capable of producing three hundred millions of oil, and forty or fifty gallons are obtained yearly from a ton of coal. The Trinidad Colonist publishes a memoir of Mr. Stollmeyer, of Port of Spain, proposing the use of this liquid fuel for ocean steam navigation, and he states that he has been, at various times for these three years, suggesting this employment of a distillate from the pitch lake of Trinidad. To oil a ship would not take long. Pipes were employed, and the oil would take about a fourth of the space occupied by coals. He recommends that it be applied at once as an auxiliary to coal, by throwing it over the burning mass, but contemplates eventually, upright tubular boilers, the liquid fuel to be supplied as fast as steam be converted into flame. Of course the North American oil springs are another source of supply.

An American missionary writes from India that the Hindoo women worship the statue of Lord Cornwallis with great reverence.

[Special Correspondence of the Louisville Journal.]

LETTER FROM SHERMAN'S ARMY.

ONE MILE FROM ATLANTA, GA., }
July 30, 1864. }

Until the 27th inst., the quiet of our army remained uninterrupted except by the steady firing at our batteries, after the terrible punishment we inflicted upon the rebels on the 22d; but it appears that nothing except a fight and whipping will satisfy even this army, so often fought and so repeatedly whipped.

On the 27th the enemy charged the 4th and 23d corps, but, contrary to their wishes, found everything prepared for their reception. The pickets (Schofield's) were drawn in silently and cautiously; they fell back behind their works and permitted the rebels to march within musket range, when our men met their columns with a well directed and destructive fire. The fighting became general and continued without intermission for an hour, when the disappointed enemy retreated in great disorder. We then opened upon their flying columns our cannon, which caused many a rebel to think, for the last time, upon his cherished rights. On that portion of the line where the 4th corps was stationed, our pickets were not withdrawn, and when the charge was made, our pickets actually forced the advancing rebels back with loss. They were completely overwhelmed on their retreat with grape and canister and lost very heavily. Our loss is trifling. In Gresh's brigade, 4th corps, only two men were killed, and they lost their lives by incautiously exposing themselves above their works.

On the 28th Gen. Howard's lines, composed of three powerful corps, were gradually drawn in with the evident intention of advancing forward from their position. During the progress of this movement, cannonading was heavy and incessant. It was the purpose of the General to make a demonstration simultaneously with his forward movement, with a few picked regiments, upon the rifle-pits. The advance upon this errand was met with complete success, the enemy being driven from four lines of breastworks, and obliged to seek safety behind the imminent fortifications in their rear. During this sortie every man nobly did his whole duty, as if everything depended upon the result of their experiment, and for the purpose of drawing attention from the original object of the movements. This corps, of which Gen. D. S. Stanley (formerly of the 1st division) was the commander, excelled the utmost expectations of those who had intrusted it with a movement so pregnant of happy results, and returned covered with glory and filled with honest pride. Hardee fought Blooker on the 20th, Logan on the 22d, and the probabilities are that he was engaged in the bloody fights of the 28th and 30th. He must be almost exhausted by the present time, and his future efforts cannot be tested, but invited. I am afraid our noble army will be deprived the privilege of entering Atlanta through the prowess of their arms, for the city is in great danger of being destroyed by fire while still held by its defenders. This fate may partly be attributed to the efforts of our forces, though I doubt it accident and the inability of its inhabitants to extinguish the flames, may be considered the main cause of its destruction. On the night of the 26th, a General commenced with the 23d corps selected swimmers, and advancing to within the proper distance, succeeded in burning a portion of the city. Vast volumes of smoke and flame issuing from the northeastern part of the town, soon told the result of his experiment. Some of the most splendid residences were consumed, and one of the fairest portions of their cherished stronghold succumbed to the influence of the devouring element. From this point the rebel sharpshooters were accustomed to place themselves, and to pick off our gallant officers as they passed before their view. No more will the rebel "Hitworth" send forth its sunlit messenger. The dastardly assassin shall cease to boast of the gallant heads on his cane to strike the earth in death. Sharpshooting can hence be gone. Last night bright flames were observed from our lines, as they struck the sky above the camp of the enemy. If it please Providence to assert His power through the agency of fire, let us rejoice that, in doing so, he signally reveals His presence.

Southwest of Atlanta are high table lands, partly wooded, which may be the scene of operations when the city is abandoned, while nine miles directly south may be found Cedar Bluffs, which may prove to be the theatre of desperate battles, should we fail to get Hood in our hands before he reaches these strongholds of nature. Rumors reach us, through prisoners captured, that already are works in these places being prepared for the reception of the rebel force, should they be obliged to give up the place they now occupy. Too much caution cannot be observed by our commander in cutting off all outlets for their egress, and when this is done the master stroke will fall upon their heads like the crack of doom. A rebel surgeon came into our lines on the 24th inst., and, in the course of conversation, informed us that a day or two before, the rebs had formed in front of us with the intention of charging the whole of our lines, but the troops positively refused to obey the order of their officers, threw down their arms, and declared they would not rush upon what they considered certain destruction. He gave a very strange story of the condition of the rebel army; declared another such punishment as that which they had received so recently would completely scatter Hood's forces and ruin their prospects forever.

J. B. BERRY.

FEMALE LITHOGRAPHERS.—The following remarks of a writer in the Alexandria Magazine, of London, are worthy of consideration in this country, where the question of employment for women has become an important one:

It will interest our readers to hear that lithography affords highly profitable work to some female artists, and that a few women of less qualifications are employed in the lower branches of the art. Lithography is now being applied in such numerous ways that fresh labor is continually called into action by it; and the prospect is that it will be remunerative to a considerable extent. Women who have the talent necessary or this work should take advantage of such an opening. The chemo-lithographic process is attractive, and in sufficient demand to stimulate the greatest exertion; ladies are among the competitors of the time and pains of producing some of the best specimens published in this country. The ordinary branches of lithography are easily attainable, and are within the reach of any who will spend a little time and money. The right mode of proceeding, for a woman, is to go to a lithographer, and obtain his services as her instructor in the mechanical part of the business. She should see the publications that treat on the subject, and thoroughly inform herself of the nature and capabilities of the stone and its various applications. The materials and implements needful for this work are not costly. First, there are the stones, which vary in size and price, and then the tools, which are not numerous; about £5 will provide a sufficient stock of these matters for a beginner.

The expense of the lessons we cannot tell; in any case, they will probably be the chief outlay in the proceeding. A lady who has made some proficiency in drawing will not require the attendance of a master for any length of time. We are permitted to mention, as an illustration, that a lady who engaged a first-rate lithographer as her teacher three months ago can now produce good pictures herself, and is competent to become a candidate for lithographic employment. Some paints of hers are before us that are highly creditable. Practice will enable a woman who has gone thus far to do very remunerative work, and industry and cultivated skill will conduct her to its best rewards.

EAT BREAD.—One of our exchanges has an important article on the subject of eating bread, which is deserving of the attention of all who are compelled to economize in their household expenses. When beef is worth twenty-five to thirty cents per pound, potatoes two dollars a bushel, and other articles of food in proportion, it becomes important to know what possesses the most nutriment, and is at the same time the most economical. Without doubt the article is bread, as the experience of all who live to man's estate abundantly proves. It is the first and almost the only food known to childish appetites, and of which children of a larger growth seldom tire. A stronger argument in favor of bread could not be given, than natural, unsatisfied longing for it:—which as the horse craves oats, shows it to be nature's main support. As to its nourishing properties, it is asserted that it contains three times as much meat as roast beef. Five hundred pounds of flour give to the body thirty pounds of the substance that makes blood, while the same quantity of bran gives one hundred and twenty pounds. This bony substance is one of the indispensable elements of the human body, and is thought to be imparted by bread in a greater degree than by any other food. As to its economy, flour is hardly ever as expensive, relatively, as meat. Even at the present time the price of one pound of meat would buy three pounds of flour or bread, and those three pounds of bread furnish as much nourishment to the eater as nine pounds of good roast beef. In dollars and cents, three pounds of bread are worth at out twenty-five cents—leaving a balance of two dollars in favor of the bread.

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A. Ward says: "If I am drafted, I shall resign. Deeply grateful for the unexpected honor thus conferred upon me, I shall feel compelled to resign the position in favor of some more worthy person. Modesty is what ails me. That's what keeps me under."

[Correspondence of the Louisville Journal.]

OUR ARMY BEFORE ATLANTA.

HEADQUARTERS 3D BRIGADE, 2D DIVISION, 23D A. C. }
NEAR ATLANTA, GA., July 26. }

In compliance with my promise to address you "once a week," I herewith transmit a brief resume of the operations of Sherman's army for the week ending to day. Our lines have changed very little during the week. The Army of the Tennessee moved from left to right on the 27th inst., a portion having moved around and the operation on the night of the 26th inst. On the 28th instant the enemy, in full force, attacked the army in its fortifications and was driven back with heavy slaughter. Our loss in the engagement was less than two thousand in killed and wounded. The enemy's loss in killed, wounded, and captured was ten thousand. General Hood, who succeeded Gen. Joe Johnston in command of the rebel forces at Atlanta, has been very unsuccessful in every attack made upon our lines. In round numbers, he has lost nearly 30,000 since he assumed the command on the 17th instant.

It is generally rumored that Hood has been superseded by Johnson; and, if this rumor be true, we will march into Atlanta in a few days without any trouble. Johnson is celebrated for the number of successful retreats he has made during this campaign. He has won the appellation of the Great Retreater. Hood's heavy losses will prove the great superiority of Johnston's retreating policy in preserving the effective strength of the army.

Our position in front of Atlanta is well chosen and strongly fortified. The capture of the Gate City is now only a matter of time. Its fearless and its formidable works are visible to the naked eye. For the past ten days we have been in full view of Atlanta, but it has not yet fallen into our possession.

I noticed in the Daily Journal, of the 25th inst., two letters dated Atlanta, Ga., July 22, over the signatures of Berry and F., respectively, containing a graphic account of the capture of Atlanta and its occupation by our troops. It is eight days since those letters were written, in which a minute detail of the occupation of Atlanta was given, and yet we are not in Atlanta! The hand to hand fighting and many other incidents mentioned in those letters are without the shadow of a shade of truth for their foundation.

Since the death of the lamented Major-General McPherson there have been several changes among the high officials in the army. Major General Hawkins, late of the 4th army corps, now commands the army of the Tennessee. Major-General Joe Hooker, of the 20 army corps, has been relieved of his command, and Brigadier-General Williams is his successor. Major General Stanley commands the 4th army corps. I am credibly informed that one of the divisions in the grand military division of the Mississippi was honored yesterday by the appointment of one of its Colonels to a Brigadiership. This honor fell upon Colonel J. A. Cooper, 6th Tennessee, commanding 1st brigade, 2d division, 23d army corps.

He is a faithful, patriotic, and true officer. He is an East Tennessean, and knows the value of liberty, having been compelled to leave his home, kindred, and friends at the outset of the rebellion in order to save his life, for no other offence than that of being true and loyal to the Federal Government. He fled to Kentucky, and there organized a company, and entered the service as a Captain early in the history of the rebellion. Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, is not more patriotic than he is. His promotion is well merited, and is the first instance in the history of the rebellion. After two years since he was promoted to a Colonelcy for meritorious conduct in the field. His honors are richly deserved, and will be worthily worn. Col. Rhey, 104th Ohio, 3d division, 23d army corps, was appointed Brigadier General yesterday. In the recent enlistment of Belgoides to the Army of the Mississippi, the 23d army corps has received two. The selections are well made, and the recipients of this distinguished honor will add new laurels to the heavy chaplet of military glory which now adorns their veteran brows.

The casualties of the 3d brigade, for the week ending to-day, are ten, viz: Thomas Adams, co. I, 14th Kentucky, left knee, severe; James Plymal, co. C, 14th Ky., side, slight; Alexander Clemenger, co. G, 14th Ky., contusion, slight; W. H. Clark, co. C, 20th Ky., contusion, left shoulder, slight; Sergeant J. R. Mills, co. G, 20th Ky., foot, slight; W. F. Emerson, co. A, 20th Ky., hip, entering the bowels, mortal, since died; John Cosslie, co. H, 27th Ky., right side, slight; James Doak, co. B, 50th Ohio, fracture of lower jaw, severe; Henry Griggs, co. G, 50th Ohio, right leg, severe; and Corp. John Tyce, co. G, 50 h Ohio, left arm, severe.

Our army is in good health and excellent spirits. The climate is rather severe upon those who are severely wounded.

Stirring news of the utmost importance may be daily looked for from the grand army of the military division of the Mississippi. Flanking Sherman will certainly think too enemy out of Atlanta in a few days. Our security is not in the least endangered by our close proximity to the enemy. Our intrenchments are sufficiently formidable to enable our troops to resist any attack that might be made upon them. We are perfectly safe, and fear no danger as to the final result. Another week will doubtless develop many important events in the history of this accursed rebellion.

Respectfully yours,
ONE A WEEK.

[OFFICIAL.]

BOARD OF COMMON COUNCIL.

SATURDAY EVENING, August 6, 1864.

CALLED SESSION.

Present—All the members except President Burress and Messrs. Armstrong, Buckner, Gay, Roberts, Bennett, Knight, Spaulding and Speidel.

T. C. Tucker was chosen President *pro tem.*

A message was received from His Honor the Mayor, with reasons for convening the General Council, and transmitting a resolution from Gen. Ewing for laborers to work on the fortifications around the city, which were severally read and filed, when

Mr. Odell presented a resolution, authorizing the Mayor to employ the labor and employ the requisite number of laborers for the work, which was objected by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs Barr, Brewer, Craig, Downer, Dozier, Miller, Orrill, Robinson, Rehm, Smith, Tompkins and Tonne—13.

NAYS—None.

A resolution from the Board of Aldermen, requesting the Council to ascertain and report the names of all the boat builders, and inform them that the city desires their services at good wages, was laid on the table.

A resolution to adjourn until Thursday evening, August 11th, 1864, at 8 o'clock, was adopted, when the Board adjourned.

S. M. VAUGHAN, Clerk.

DR. WHEELY'S BRAIN TONIC.—A learned thinker, he rejoiced exceedingly exclaimed: Man from first to last is ruining himself through the mind. Passions are roused by labor, but as long as they can be duly regarded by food, the mind is cheered. Otherwise he despairs and dies. Strike the bar; it weakens and the cord is protracted; or labor, naturally strikes. Sleep preserves it to strength and fresh inspiration, and capacity for work. If one fails to do it, insufficient sleep be in any other respect and living, that is the reason why the mind is ruined. Dr. Wheely (observer correspondent) was under such circumstances. I accompanied my friend, Dr. Field, to visit professionally some members of the Archbishop's household at Rotesdale. The ground was covered by two feet of snow, and the thermometer was down about to zero. Knowing the Archbishop's character for munificently, I expressed much surprise to see an old looking man in his shirt sleeves felling a tree "after hour" in the dead nature, while a heavy shower of sleet drifted ruthlessly on his wrinkled face. "Poor laborer," replied Dr. Field, "whom you think the victim of prelatical despotism is no other than the Archbishop curing himself of a headache. When he gets home he will read and write much than ordinarily, and finds any pain or confusion about the cerebral organization, puts both to flight by rushing out with an axe, and slashing away at some ponderous trunk. As soon as he finds himself in a profuse perspiration he gets into bed, wraps himself in Limerick blankets, falls into a sound slumber, and gets up hungry."

Life of Whately

TRULY SWEET.—"When I am in pecuniary difficulties," said a pensive bankrupt, "my genius is my flowers, all fresh and sparkling in the morning, cheers my heart." "Indeed!" asked his sympathizing friend "I should have thought they would remind you of your trouble, like your bills, they are all over dew."

In the times of hard living and hard fighting, men shrink into their graves at an age when they would now be rising into celebrity. Says the Athenæum: "Our rising men, our poets, our judges, our politicians, our generals and admirals, are of sixty or seventy years ripeness."

Dr. Morgan, the author of a work on morbid psychology, says "genius is a disease of the nerves." Balzac says it is an intermittent fever.

The diction in the west of Europe, says a leading English journal, "leaves to *three wicked families* on the Continent the power of massacring civilized mankind almost with impunity."

LIST OF CASUALTIES.

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Proclamation.

Notice is hereby given to all persons owning or having dogs in their possession, to confine them within the premises for the period sixty days from this date. Any persons owning or failing to comply with this requisition subject themselves to a fine of twenty dollars and costs. WM. KAYE, Mayor.

Louisville District, July 7, 1864.

Many acres of valuable wood land in Tennessee and Litchfield, Me., have been run over by fires.

Bullock describes a fossil lizard 150-feet long.

[From the New York Journal.]

LIST OF CASUALTIES.

HEADQUARTERS 3D BRIGADE, 2D DIVISION, 23D A. C. }
NEAR ATLANTA, GA., July 26. }

In compliance with my promise to address you "once a week," I herewith transmit a brief resume of the operations of Sherman's army for the week ending to day. Our lines have changed very little during the week. The Army of the Tennessee moved from left to right on the 27th inst., a portion having moved around and the operation on the night of the 26th inst. On the 28th instant the enemy, in full force, attacked the army in its fortifications and was driven back with heavy slaughter. Our loss in the engagement was less than two thousand in killed and wounded. The enemy's loss in killed, wounded, and captured was ten thousand. General Hood, who succeeded Gen. Joe Johnston in command of the rebel forces at Atlanta, has been very unsuccessful in every attack made upon our lines. In round numbers, he has lost nearly 30,000 since he assumed the command on the 17th instant.

It is generally rumored that Hood has been superseded by Johnson; and, if this rumor be true, we will march into Atlanta in a few days without any trouble. Johnson is celebrated for the number of successful retreats he has made during this campaign. He has won the appellation of the Great Retreater. Hood's heavy losses will prove the great superiority of Johnston's retreating policy in preserving the effective strength of the army.

Our position in front of Atlanta is well chosen and strongly fortified. The capture of the Gate City is now only a matter of time. Its fearless and its formidable works are visible to the naked eye. For the past ten days we have been in full view of Atlanta, but it has not yet fallen into our possession.

I noticed in the Daily Journal, of the 25th inst., two letters dated Atlanta, Ga., July 22, over the signatures of Berry and F., respectively, containing a graphic account of the capture of Atlanta and its occupation by our troops. It is eight days since those letters were written, in which a minute detail of the occupation of Atlanta was given, and yet we are not in Atlanta! The hand to hand fighting and many other incidents mentioned in those letters are without the shadow of a shade of truth for their foundation.

Since the death of the lamented Major-General McPherson there have been several changes among the high officials in the army. Major General Hawkins, late of the 4th army corps, now commands the army of the Tennessee. Major-General Joe Hooker, of the 20 army corps, has been relieved of his command, and Brigadier-General Williams is his successor. Major General Stanley commands the 4th army corps. I am credibly informed that one of the divisions in the grand military division of the Mississippi was honored yesterday by the appointment of one of its Colonels to a Brigadiership. This honor fell upon Colonel J. A. Cooper, 6th Tennessee, commanding 1st brigade, 2d division, 23d army corps.

He is a faithful, patriotic, and true officer. He is an East Tennessean, and knows the value of liberty, having been compelled to leave his home, kindred, and friends at the outset of the rebellion in order to save his life, for no other offence than that of being true and loyal to the Federal Government. He fled to Kentucky, and there organized a company, and entered the service as a Captain early in the history of the rebellion. Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, is not more patriotic than he is. His promotion is well merited, and is the first instance in the history of the rebellion. After two years since he was promoted to a Colonelcy for meritorious conduct in the field. His honors are richly deserved, and will be worthily worn. Col. Rhey, 104th Ohio, 3d division, 23d army corps, was appointed Brigadier General yesterday. In the recent enlistment of Belgoides to the Army of the Mississippi, the 23d army corps has received two. The selections are well made, and the recipients of this distinguished honor will add new laurels to the heavy chaplet of military glory which now adorns their veteran brows.

The casualties of the 3d brigade, for the week ending to-day, are ten, viz: Thomas Adams, co. I, 14th Kentucky, left knee, severe; James Plymal, co. C, 14th Ky., side, slight; Alexander Clemenger, co. G, 14th Ky., contusion, slight; W. H. Clark, co. C, 20th Ky., contusion, left shoulder, slight; Sergeant J. R. Mills, co. G, 20th Ky., foot, slight; W. F. Emerson, co. A, 20th Ky., hip, entering the bowels, mortal, since died; John Cosslie, co. H, 27th Ky., right side, slight; James Doak, co. B, 50th Ohio, fracture of lower jaw, severe; Henry Griggs, co. G, 50th Ohio, right leg, severe; and Corp. John Tyce, co. G, 50 h Ohio, left arm, severe.

Our army is in good health and excellent spirits. The climate is rather severe upon those who are severely wounded.

Stirring news of the utmost importance may be daily looked for from the grand army of the military division of the Mississippi. Flanking Sherman will certainly think too enemy out of Atlanta in a few days. Our security is not in the least endangered by our close proximity to the enemy. Our intrenchments are sufficiently formidable to enable our troops to resist any attack that might be made upon them. We are perfectly safe, and fear no danger as to the final result. Another week will doubtless develop many important events in the history of this accursed rebellion.

Respectfully yours,
ONE A WEEK.

[OFFICIAL.]

BOARD OF COMMON COUNCIL.

SATURDAY EVENING, August 6, 1864.

CALLED SESSION.

Present—All the members except President Burress and Messrs. Armstrong, Buckner, Gay, Roberts, Bennett, Knight, Spaulding and Speidel.

T. C. Tucker was chosen President *pro tem.*

A message was received from His Honor the Mayor, with reasons for convening the General Council, and transmitting a resolution from Gen. Ewing for laborers to work on the fortifications around the city, which were severally read and filed, when

Mr. Odell presented a resolution, authorizing the Mayor to employ the labor and employ the requisite number of laborers for the work, which was objected by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs Barr, Brewer, Craig, Downer, Dozier, Miller, Orrill, Robinson, Rehm, Smith, Tompkins and Tonne—13.

NAYS—None.

A resolution from the Board of Aldermen, requesting the Council to ascertain and report the names of all the boat builders, and inform them that the city desires their services at good wages, was laid on the table.

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LOUISVILLE JOURNAL
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
PRENTICE, HENDERSON, & OSBORNE,
Green Street, between Third and Fourth.

GEO. D. PRENTICE, } Editors:
PAUL H. SHIPMAN, }

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1864.

☞The general position of our army before Atlanta, and the location of many of the Kentucky regiments attached to it, cannot fail to be subjects of deep interest to our readers, and from the graphic letters of correspondents and the already written history of the war, we think we have arrived at a pretty correct idea of both. First, as to the position of the army. A few days since it stretched with its right near the Western and Macon Railroad, and curved around the city, across the Atlanta Railroad, between the city and the Chattahoochie river, to near the railroad leading to Decatur, on the east of the place. The line is thus in shape of a crescent on three sides of Atlanta, and its average distance from the city is about two and a half miles. General Howard, with the lamented McPherson's old command, holds the extreme right near the Macon road; next in the curve comes the 14th corps, under General Palmer, which, at the railroad leading from the Chattahoochie river to Atlanta, connects with the 20th corps, now commanded by General Williems; tho left of the 20th joins the right of the 4th corps, now under General Stanley, which again connects with Schofield's 23d corps, forming the extreme left. The rebels front us in extended lines, occupying an interior arc, of the very strongest imaginable works. The belt of belligerent ground between the two mighty armies is very narrow, thickly wooded, and hilly. Over and along this narrow belt, the hostile forces charge and surge as the wave of battle rolls to and fro continuously. Skirmishing is going on all the time, so heavily that day after day there is almost one uninterrupted roar of battle. Hundreds of cannon are all the time thundering, and iron missiles of every shape and size are sent screaming, hurtling, and bursting across this narrow, torrid zone of war, until the very air seethes with the battle storm By day there is a ceaseless dispersion of artillery, while at night the scene is lighted up with the glare of burning buildings, the baleful light of which is thrown back upon the hills and forest. Our shells and shot frequently go plunging into the city; several houses in the suburbs have been knocked to splinters, and several persons killed. Thus inch by inch Sherman is pressing forward, drawing in our fiery crescent upon the city, all the arteries of which are already cut; the Macon railroad is its only remaining life nerve, and it is threatened and is virtually cut. There will doubtless be more terrible fighting before we capture the city, but this fighting will be soon. At this very moment our army may be again wrapped in the smoke and storm of battle, for, when we last heard from it, a brigade of Schofield's corps was tearing up the rails and destroying the track of the Georgia railroad leading to Decatur and Augusta, and they were doing their work thoroughly and effectively.

Such is the general position of our army before Atlanta. In the direction of Schofield's corps the crash will doubtless fall the heaviest, for it is on the extreme left. But as we turn our attention toward its right, and there we will find some of our brave, war-scarred, and noble Kentuckians from the Green river region and the hill counties. There is the 24th Kentucky infantry, raised by Colonel Pennebaker; and what service it has seen! A braver band never bore a banner; it is commanded by Lieutenant Colonel John H. Ward, of Bowling Green, as fine an officer as ever led a regiment, and as true a man as ever drew a blade. There, too, we will find the noble 11th Kentucky infantry, raised originally by Col. P. B. Hawkins, and what a record it too has! It was organized at the first onset of the rebellion upon Kentucky soil; its men are from Warren, Muhlenburg, Edmondson, and Butler counties, never yet tainted by the foul breath of treason. Under the very frown of Buckner and his minions, this regiment dared to raise our starry banner on the Green river hills. Through the campaigns of Buell, it was everywhere in the hardest of the service, and the hottest of the fight. From Kentucky to Tennessee it followed our conquering eagles; at Shiloh it baptized itself in fire, in blood, and in honor as well, going through the thickest of that fight while cannon balls blurted through its ranks, and infantry fire thinned it down. From Shiloh to Corinth, thence to Battle Creek, and through Kentucky in pursuit of Bragg, it proceeded to Perryville, thence to Crab Orchard, and on again it went to Stone river, where it was plunged into the very furnace of the fight, and came from the field among the bravest of the brave. It captured a part of the Washington battery, and hawed its way through the foe, whose leaden death hailed down upon it, and burstiog shells darted into splinters through its ranks. At Murfreesboro, at Loudon, at Knoxville, and all through the winter campaign in East Tennessee, this faithful regiment endured its hardships without a murmur. From East Tennessee it went with Schofield to Chattanooga and joined in the present campaign, through which it has borne mournfully and heroically a noble part. But a few days since we heard of it on Schofield's left, skirmishing and doing picket duty under the enemy's fire before Atlanta—true Kentucky patriots, ready to do and to die! Colonel Love commands the regiment. E. L. Morley is Lieutenant-Colonel, Wm. Honchin Major, and Thomas Kinnaird Adjutant. The brigade to which the 11th is attached is commanded by Col. Bird, the oldest East Tennessee officer in the service, and it the first man who raised Tennessee troops for the Union army and brought them to Camp Dick Robinson. The Adjutant of the brigade is Fred Price, of the 13th, who is a faithful officer. Close to this regiment are the 12th and 18th Kentucky, while the 20th and 16th are not far off. They have all distinguished themselves. Their officers and men are the pride of our State, and we love to speak of them.

Within supporting distance of these regiments of our Kentucky braves will be found the 2d brigade of the 3d division, which is commanded by Col. W. E. Hobson, of Bowling Green, one of the most promising and worthy officers in the service. He entered the army while Buckner was yet in Bowling Green. He left his home, as did Lieut. Col. Ward upon the coming of the invader, to draw his sword for the Union. He was soon commissioned Major of the 13th Kentucky infantry, in which capacity he distinguished himself at Shiloh and through the campaign after Bragg in this State. Having naturally a military talent, as well as inclination, he rose high in official favor; understanding thoroughly the system of drill and discipline, he was, in March, 1863, commissioned as Colonel of the 13th, and during the spring was engaged in fighting the guerillas along the line of the Lonisville and Nashville Railroad. In the summer his regiment was connected with the East Tennessee campaign, and at London was stationed to guard the crossings of the Tennessee river. When Longstreet advanced upon the place in overwhelming numbers, Colonel Hobson was selected to cover the retreat of Burnside upon Knoxville. At Huff's Ferry he encountered Longstreet's advance, and heroically fought for several hours, losing forty-one men, and staying the advance until the Union retreat was secure. For this exploit the Colonel received the thanks of General Burnside, and was regarded as the "hero of Huff's Ferry."

At Campbell's station he was put in command of the 21 brigade and, ordered to cover the retreat of the entire army upon Knoxville, receiving his instructions personally from General Burnside. So skilfully was this duty performed that he received the personal thanks of the General. During the siege of Knoxville, Col. Hobson distinguished himself in command of his brigade, eliciting the highest encomiums for his skill and bravery. After the severe sufferings of that winter campaign, Col. Hobson was assigned to the command of the 1st brigade under Schofield, and in all the battles of Sherman's Georgia campaign, from Buzzard Roost and Resaca, he took a conspicuous part, and brought his brigade to a high state of perfection in drill and discipline. Near Kenesaw he was put in command of the 21 brigade of the 2d division, which position he now occupies. Nobly has this brigade and its commander borne their parts through the June and July battles. It is indeed a proud privilege to write in reference to the noble Kentucky regiments now befors Atlanta, and we shall endeavor to resume our narrative when we have collected the facts. All have distinguished themselves on every battle-field. They are Kentucky names, and we love to repeat them; they are heroes, and we are proud of them; they are patriots, and we honor them.

THEN AND NOW.—The copperhead journals are trying to have a good time and get up a dreary chuckle over the contrast between Mr. Lincoln's inaugural address and his response to the impertinent peace jugglers at Niagara Falls.

It is hardly worth while, perhaps, to remind those papers that a tremendous and desperate war is raging in the land, which no conceivable management can prevent from affecting important and revolutionary changes both in public opinion and legislation. And that when President Lincoln disclaimed all intention of interfering with slavery in the States, no such calamity had yet burst upon us.—*Louisville Press.*

This is a mistake. The calamity of civil war burst upon us the twelfth of April in 1861. Ten days afterwards, when the President had called for seventy five thousand men, and had proclaimed the blockade of the Southern ports, when, in other words, war not only existed but had been recognized by all the departments of the government and by the people, the Secretary of State, under the direction of the President, despatched an elaborate letter of instructions to our Minister at Paris, wherein Mr. Lincoln solemnly repeated, with equal positiveness and with much greater explicitness, the selfsame views which he declared in his inaugural address. Said the Secretary of State in this letter to Mr. Dayton:

They [the framers of our government] therefore placed the entire control of slavery, as it was then existing, beyond the control of the Federal authorities, by leaving it to remain subject to the exclusive management and disposition of the several States themselves, and fortified it there with a provision for the return of fugitives from labor and service, and another securing an allowance of three fifths of such persons in fixing the basis of direct taxation and representation.

* * * * *

The condition of slavery in the several States will remain just the same whether it [the rebellion] succeed or fail. There is not even a pretext for the complaint that the disaffected States are to be conquered by the United States if the revolution fail; for the rights of the States, and the condition of every human being in them, will remain subject to exactly the same laws and forms of administration, whether the revolution shall succeed or whether it shall fail. In the one case the States would be federally connected with the new confederacy; in the other they would, as now, be members of the United States; but their constitutions and laws, customs, habits, and institutions in either case will remain the same.

It is hardly necessary to add to this incontestable statement the further fact that the new President, as well as the citizens through whose suffrages he has come into the administration, has always repudiated all designs whatever and wherever imputed to him and them of disturbing the system of slavery as it is existing under the Constitution and laws. The case, however, would not be fully presented if I were to omit to say that any such effort on his part would be unconstitutional, and all his actions in that direction would be prevented by the judicial authorities, even though they were assented to by Congress and the people.

At the close of the general statement in which these particular statements occur, the Secretary of State added:

I have thus, under the President's direction, placed before you a simple, unexaggerated, and dispassionate statement of the origin, nature, and purposes of the contest in which the United States are now involved. I have done so only for the purpose of deducing from it the arguments you will find it necessary to employ in opposing the application of the so-called Confederate States to the goverment of his Majesty the Emperor for a recognition of its independence and sovereignty.

The President neither expects nor desires any intervention, or even any favor, from the government of France, or any other, in this emergency. Whatever else he may consent to do, he will never invoke nor even admit foreign interference or influence in this or any other controversy in which the government of the United States may be engaged with any portion of the American people. It has been simply his aim to show that the present controversy furnishes no one ground on which a great and friendly power, like France, can justly lend aid or sympathy to the party engaged in insurrection, and therefore he instructs you to insist on the practice of neutrality by the government of the Emperor, as all our representatives are instructed to insist on the neutrality of the several powers to which they are accredited.

As we have said, Mr. Lincoln, in full view of the calamity of civil war that had burst upon us, and with express and special reference to the raging strife, repeated to other countries the selfsame views which he had declared in his inaugural address to the citizens of his own. The pledge which he solemnly gave to his fellow-citizens as the means of preventing rebellion he solemnly renewed to foreign powers as the means of making the rebellion ineffectual after it had burst upon us. Nay, he did not stop there.

He went further. He solemnly renewed the same pledge to his fellow-citizens. On the twenty-second of July, three months after the letter of the Secretary of State to our Minister at Paris, the Congress all but unanimously adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionists of the Southern States, now in arms against the constitutional government, and in arms around the capital; that in this national emergency, Congress, banishing all feelings of mere passion and resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; that this war is not waged on their part in any spirit of oppression, or for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, or purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to defend and maintain the *supremacy* of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired; and that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease.

This resolution President Lincoln officially approved.

After the calamity of civil war had burst upon us, he not only "disclaimed all intention of interference with slavery in the States," but disclaimed it in the most public and solemn manner both at home and abroad. He pledged himself against all such interference alike to foreign powers and to his own countrymen, giving the pledge to foreign powers, as the means of dissuading them from recognizing the independence of the Southern Confederacy, and giving the pledge to his own countrymen, as the means of persuading them to furnish him with an army mighty enough to cope successfully with the rebellion in the field. The pledge in both of its branches was successful. Foreign powers abstained from recognizing the independence of the Southern Confederacy, and his own countrymen furnished him with an army mighty enough to cope successfully with the rebellion in the field. Then it was, that, feeling himself sufficiently strong to crush the rebellion, while defying at once the powers abroad and the people at home, he trampled upon his solemn pledge to both, and entered upon the career of irresponsible but imbecile despotism, which, in the insolence and fatuity of power, he now asks his countrymen to approve and perpetuate at the ballot-box. No sooner had he accomplished the immediate object or reaped the first fruits of his pledge at home and abroad, than he publicly repudiated it, trusting to the military power in his hands, and to the passions of his countrymen, for the successful prosecution of his guilty schemes. It is true, Mr. Lincoln has seen reason, irresistible reason, to believe that he overcounted his strength; but, maddened by the consciousness of his own unfaithfulness, and haunted perhaps by the shadow of the public retribution he presses forward in the spirit which impels Macbeth to press forward from the murder of Duncan and of Banquo toward the murder of Macduff:

> For mine own good,
> All causes shall give way; I am in blood
> Stept in so far, that, should I wade no more,
> Returning were as tedious as go o'er;
> Strange things I have in head, that will to hand;
> Which must be acted, ere they may be scanned.

Let the conservative Malcolm but stand nobly by the Macduff of civil liberty in the great struggle of November, and justice will be done less ruthlessly indeed but not less effectually in the halls of Washington than on the plain of Dunsinane.

☞The insolent and hypocritical attempt of the head of the rebel guerillas and bushwhackers in Western Kentucky to obtain some authorization of his military position by sending a flag of truce to Major-General Burbridge, has been treated as it deserved to be treated, and the officer who brought it as far as New Albany will be returned within the rebel lines by the way of Fortress Monroe. All the military skill of the rebels is now employed in the defence of two or three of the pillars of the Confederacy, and it is therefore very important for them that their inferior officers, with roving commissions in their pockets, may turn land-pirates, and rob, steal, and plunder Union citizens, with the assistance of any ragmuffins they can pick up, and without the fear of being treated as outlaws by the Federal soldiers. It is the policy of Jeff Davis to resist his defensive operations at Atlanta, Richmond, Mobile, Charleston, &c., by instituting an offensive system of raids, under partizan rangers and guerillas, such as Forrest, Morgan, Johnson, Jesse, Sypert, &c. The material for such raids is always to be found; it can be picked up in the evening, used over night to do its allotted work of theft or arson, and disbanded the next morning, when the robbers will resume their disguise of quiet citizens until the next call is made for their services. Our State, on this account, is as insecure as was the courtyard of Ali Baba's house, when the chief of banditti, Kassrac, had one of his Forty Thieves confined in every oil jar which had been deposited there for security; but we must not despair of the aid of some good fairy Ardrochilic, who will give us swift means of destruction to the rascally intruders. They are not soldiers by the war code of any civilized nation, and they cannot expect to be treated or held as prisoners of war. The effort of the Confederate Congress to legalize their employment amounts to nothing, especially when the Richmond Examiner, while confessing that the war has reached that stage in which success can be attained on either side "only through the destruction of the other's national resources," marks out as the policy of the game to be played, that, "in a contest who shall destroy the most property, the advantage is not altogether on the side of the party which can muster the most men, but may be shown to lie on the side of those who, having little to lose themselves, are in the best possible condition and frame of mind to play the game of havoc with an adversary who has much to lose." While this is an admission that the war power of the rebellion is nearly crushed, it is all important that we should understand why this man Johnson, who shows himself again in our State at the head of a band of robbers, wishes to be recognized as a duly commissioned officer himself, and to have all his tatterdemalions regarded as soldiers duly mustered into a belligerent's service. The Johnson gang have "little to lose," but they dislike the prospect of a dangle from the gallows, or being shot like mad dogs, when they feel in the least possible "condition and frame of mind to play havoc" with our farmers, our storekeepers, and our citizens, who have everything to lose. We are glad that General Ewing treated this treacherous flag of truce in the manner he did. It should be a warning to the rebels not to attempt such deception again.

GOVERNOR PARKER AND GENERAL MCCLELLAN.—The papers are publishing a letter of Gov. Parker in which he expresses a preference for Gen. McClellan for the Presidency, and hopes that he may be nominated. It is proper to state that the letter was private and not intended for publication, otherwise the Governor would have stated what the question was that had been proposed to him.

The question was not who he preferred for the Presidency, but who he thought was the most popular and the most likely to be elected. That could not be answered then, for the public mind had not been directed to the question of candidates; but since that time Gen. McClellan, the Governor thinks has grown in popularity, and would be the most available candidate.

We know that Governor Parker has always admired Gen. McClellan, and, as he says in the letter, he feels the first thought him a patriot and possessed of military talent of a high order; but until the publication of his report and the oration he has recently made, he did not know he was a man of such eminent abilities as he has proven himself.

Governor Parker is a warm friend of Gen. McClellan, and favors his nomination. He is satisfied to leave the question with the delegates, believing that when assembled in convention they will better able to survey the whole field, and do what is best calculated to save the country from the further miseries of the present Administration.

Trenton (N. J.) True American.

Having published the letter of Gov. Parker mentioned by our New Jersey contemporary, we publish this explanation, which, as the reader will see, adds somewhat to the force of the letter.

Governor Parker was asked not whom he deemed the most fit but whom he deemed the most available as the conservative nominee for the Presidency. The former question Governor Parker would have answered immediately in favor of General McClellan, which the Governor's first choice; but the latter question, which was the actual question, is not here to answer until the popular choice should be made fully manifested. Now, however, in view of the fuller manifestation of the popular choice, and after the maturest consideration, he answers the latter question also in favor of General McClellan. Governor Parker deems General McClellan both the most fit and the most available candidate for the Presidency. And the opinion of Governor Parker, as the judgment not merely of an enlightened patriot but of the chief magistrate of the only State of the Union that has steadily adhered to conservative principles without ever having once declared directly or indirectly in favor of the Republican party, should have, as it will have, great weight with the delegates of the people. It should outweigh the united clamors of all the adversaries of General McClellan in the ranks of the opposition.

TOWER HILL, July 28, 1864.

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal:

Five or six weeks ago at least you promised to lay before your readers Gen. McClellan's oration at West Point. Now, I never have known you to tell anything but the truth, and shall not be convinced that you ever have unless you fail to come up to the above promise. Yours truly,

A MCCLELLAN BOY.

Our correspondent says that five or six weeks ago at least we promised to lay before our readers General McClellan's oration at West Point. Well, five or six weeks ago at least we did lay the oration before our readers. We published it the very next day after we promised it. Our young friend will doubtless rejoice to know that in this matter as in others we have fully justified his good opinion of our veracity.

☞General Rousseau, while on his raid, would not permit a factory in which were manufactured guns to be used against him, to be burned, because the fire would endanger the private residence of the place; and he and his command worked hard to save from destruction a town endangered by a fire at a railroad depot accidentally in flames. The rebels "retaliate" by burning Chambersburg to the ground. And yet the rebels prate of Federal brutality!

☞Eels get used to skinning and the people of Charleston seem to have become quite indifferent to the bombardment of their city. The dropping of a bombshell among them, scarcely makes them drop a remark. Bombshelling is evidently not what once we all supposed it to be.

We may profitably ask ourselves what in reality is war.—*Rochester Democrat.*

Perhaps you might profitably go and see.

ROBERT L. MAITLAND & CO.
General
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND BANKERS,
No. 7 Hanover Buildings, Hanover Square,
ROBERT L. MAITLAND, } NEW YORK.
WILLIAM WAIN ES, } James Adams.

Doors,
Windows,
Sash.

We have a variety of DOORS, SHOW-WINDOWS SASH, and CORNICES for sale at corner of Main and Fourth. Persons wanting all or part can have any of them at a bargain.

GREEN & GREEN.
ap

TO SUTLERS.

PRATHER & SMITH,
429 Main street,
Have a large stock of
MILITARY HATS AND CAPS
and
Military Hat and Cap Trimmings, Cords, &c.,
All of which they will sell by the case or dozen very low for cash.
1727

F. H. HEGAN,
411 Main street,
DEALER IN
WALL-PAPER,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
ARTISTS' MATERIALS,
WINDOW-GLASS,
ENGRAVINGS,
Photograph and Ambrotype Materials,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
GILT WORK.
aug24 dly

EUROPEAN
Banking & Exchange Business
OF
JOHN SMITH & CO.,
Southeast Corner of Fifth and Main,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Drafts and Letters of Credit in France can be purchased on the principal cities of England, France Germany, and Switzerland. m15 d1em

GENTLEMEN'S
OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT.
SPROULE & MANDEVILLE,
DEALERS IN
Fine Clothing
AND
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
Corner Main and Fourth sts.,
Under the National Hotel,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
jy2 dlaSm

MASONIC NOTICE.
A REGULAR MEETING OF COMPANS LODGE (No. 224) will be held THIS (WEDNESDAY) EVENING, at 7 o'clock, at Masonic Temple.
my20 2d4th W&Sem

LOST,
ON TUESDAY EVENING, 9TH INST., ON MAIN street, between Seventh and Preston, a pair of Notes amounting to eighty dollars. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at the store of Horn, Barnes, on Main, between Seventh and Eighth streets.
au10 d3*

NOTICE.
THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE will be paid for 100 CAVALRY and ARTILLERY HORSES at my stable, corner of Brook and Market streets, formerly occupied by Brown & Stoneciffer.
au10 d1f
GAB A. JONES.

I LEFT MY STABLE, CORNER OF FIRST and Market, on the 6th inst., a negro boy by the name of DAVID PETERS. Said boy is about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high, of copper color, about 40 or 45 years old. I will give the usual reward for his delivery to me.
au9 d3
GAB A. JONES.

Notice to Steamboatmen.
THE MILL-SILL OF ONE OF THE LOCKS at the Portland Canal having been damaged given away, the Canal will be closed on Thursday morning, 11th August, and remain so until the sill can be replaced. Due notice will be given of the time of reopening the Canal.
E. LOCKHART, Sup't.
au10 3*

FOR SALE---A RARE CHANCE.
SPLENDID BUSINESS STAND, LEASE, AND FIXTURES, adapted at once to a Saloon, No. 514 Fourth, between Market and Jefferson streets.
au10 d12

NOTICE.
ALL HAVING CLAIMS AGAINST THE ESTATE of James C. Allison, deceased, will present them, duly authenticated, to the undersigned.
au10 d3*
M. L. WILSON
Adm'r of James C. Allison.

Administrator's Notice.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS AGAINST the estate of Wm. Hamilton, deceased, will present them to me, duly proven, for settlement, and those indebted to said estate will in like manner come to us without delay.
J. W. HENNING,
E. S. MOXLEY,
Administrators.
au10 3*

THE DRAFT.
HEADQUARTERS AGENT FOR KENTUCKY,
LOUISVILLE, KY., Aug. 9, 1864.
ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE TO AFFORD every facility to recruits and substitutes for the draft for all wives who have entered the military service of the United States. This number cannot be ascertained either at the Provost Marshal's office, Deer Institute, or Invalid Home, unless the name, residence, and P. O. address, 24, name, age, height, and color of wife, also the date of her enlistment, and the regiment she entered with. If known, to be in the army, what company, regiment, or any other facts by which I may find their record. Any information to me will be treated as strictly confidential. This number is the only way in which the pay of the wives and families of soldiers can be promptly and correctly remitted. Address
JAMES P. FLINT,
Agent for Kentucky.

FURNISHED ROOMS.
TWO OR THREE NEATLY FURNISHED front rooms on 2d and 3d floors will be rented at reasonable rates for lodging rooms. Apply at the store, southwest corner Green and Ninth streets.

People's Insurance Company.
THE COMMISSIONERS IN LIQUIDATION have declared a payment of FIVE DOLLARS per share to the Stockholders of the Company.
J. L. TANFORAN, Sec'y.
n9 d3*

SMITH'S GROVE SEMINARY,
WARREN COUNTY, KY.
THE FALL SESSION OF THIS INSTITUTION will open on the 1st Monday in September under a full corps of teachers in both Male and Female departments. For particulars address for Circular E. B. Smith, Smith's Grove, Warren Co., Ky.
au7 Sun1d6*

HENRY FEMALE COLLEGE,
Newcastle, Kentucky,
WITH ACCOMMODATIONS FOR ONE HUNDRED Boarders and two hundred pupils, will open its Thirteenth session on Monday, August 22d, 1864.
INSTRUCTORS IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE—Z. F. Smith, Stephen Collier, Mrs. M. E. Marston, and Miss Leonora Perry.
IN MUSIC—The Misses Hamilton and Mrs. Hamilton.
IN FRENCH—Mrs. Julia Sebon.
au dim
Z. F. SMITH, President.

EMPLOYMENT.
$75 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED TO SELL Sewing Machines. We will give a commission on all machines sold, or employ agents who will work on the above wages and all expenses paid. Address D. B. HEBBINTON & CO., Detroit, Michigan.
au8 d1s

J. H. WALLACE,
AGENT FOR SANDS' ALE CREAM and STOUT ALE and PORTER. Office No. 122 Fifth street, between Main and river. I shall keep on hand a supply of this superior Ale and Porter, and can furnish to saloons and private families in barrels, half bbls, kegs, and bottles. Also bottled BROWN STOUT. Orders from the country promptly filled. Circular of prices furnished on application.
Louisville, August 8, 1864.
au8 d4*

BOARDING.
A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE CAN GET A front room, unfurnished or unfurnished, and four single gentlemen can get pleasant rooms, with board, on Jefferson, between First and Second, north side, third door below Odd Fellows' Hall.
au6 d2*

FEATHERS.
WE ARE PAYING THE HIGHEST MARKET price for Feathers.
GARDNER & CO.
au5 d3

NOTICES.

NOTICE TO JAIL BUILDERS.
IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE COURT of Claims of Mercer county, Ky., entered up at its last session, we hereby give notice to all jail-builders that we are now ready to let out the contract of building the stone jail in Mercer county. Any one wishing to bid can do so by calling upon either of the undersigned or addressing them by mail. Any one wishing to see the plans and specifications of said jail can do so by calling upon Jas. H. Stagg. Bids will be received until the second Monday in September.
THOS. EDWARDS,
JAS. H. STAGG,
D. W. THOMPSON,
B. L. JACKSON,
W. E. CRUTCHFIELD,
Committee.
Harrodsburg, Ky., Aug. 5, 1864—d4

THE OFFICE OF THE UNION INSURANCE COMPANY and the Agencies represented by me have been temporarily removed to the front corner over the Store of J. B. Bryant.
al dtm
ROBERT ATWOOD.

Notice to Stockholders.
THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE PEOPLE'S BANK OF LOUISVILLE are hereby notified that the annual meeting for the election of a Board of Directors, and for the transaction of such business which may be brought before them will be held at the Bank, in this city, on Monday, the 3d day of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.
JAMES H. HUBER, Cashier.
Louisville, Aug. 1, 1864.—td

Dissolution.
THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISTING between W. H. McKNIGHT and H. B. WEBER, under the firm of McKNIGHT & WEBER, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
All persons having claims against the late firm are requested to present them for settlement, and all knowing themselves indebted to the late firm will please call and settle. Either party is authorized to receipt for all debts due the late firm.
W. H. McKNIGHT,
H. B. WEBER.
August 3, 1864.

W. H. McKNIGHT WILL CONTINUE THE business at the old stand, and hopes by strict attention to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage so long extended to the late firm.
Louisville, August 3, 1864
au4 d

NOTICE.
THE FIRM OF NOOK, WICKS, & CO. HAVING dissolved copartnership on the 20th July, the undersigned will continue the business at the old stand, 30 Main, under the firm name and style of NOOK, HALL, & CO.
The large stock of MANUFACTURED TOBACCO in all its grades now held by us will be offered at very low rates.
Also FINE CUT CHEWING and SMOKING TOBACCO, CIGARS, SNUFF, &c., in great variety.
Special attention given to consignments of Tobacco, either Leaf or Manufactured, on which we will make liberal advances.
SAMUEL G. NOOK,
JOHN S. HALL,
A. W. HALL,
LEVI L. NOOK.
jy27 d1m

NOTICE.
I WILL CONTINUE THE TOBACCO AND GENERAL COMMISSION business at the old stand of Nock, Wicks, & Co., 215 Main street, and will keep on hand a good assortment of Virginia, Missouri, and Kentucky Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco, and Cigars. Also Agent for Maysville Cotton Yarns, Twine, &c.
jy21 d3m
GEO. W. WICKS.

HOSIERY, &c.

AT COST.
We will continue to sell during the present week our entire stock of
Table Damasks, Irish Linens, Nainsooks, Mulls, Cambrics, Towellings, Tablecloths, Napkins, Doyles, &c., at 50 per cent less than present prices.
Also a beautiful assortment of
LADIES' AND MISSES' LISLE THREAD HOSIERY
At what they cost three months ago.
ALSO
Ladies' and Misses' Cotton Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gauze Underwear, Hoop Skirts, Sun Umbrellas, &c., at equally low prices.
No. 320 Fourth st., bet. Market and Jefferson
MONTGOMERY & FRYER.
ap d5

REWARDS.

$50 REWARD.
STRAYED OR STOLEN—From the stable of Wm. Moore near Midway, Woodford county, on Wednesday night, July 27, 1864, a bay mare, 15 hands high, blind in left eye, star in forehead and snip on nose, and some years old. For any information that will enable me to get her I will pay the above reward. Address
JNO W. BELL,
Shelbyville, Ky.
au6 d6*

$50 REWARD.
STRAYED OR STOLEN FROM THE farm of Harvey Bruce, one mile from Lebanon, Ky., on the night of the 21st inst., a light bay horse, 5 years old, 15½ hands high, with white stars down the forehead, both hind feet white, small notch in left ear branded under the mane with the letters P. B., a fast trade.
I will pay the above reward for the delivery of said horse to me or for information so that I can get him.
SAMUEL G. MEREDITH.
jy2 d10*

Strayed,
FROM A DROVE NEAR THE NASHVILLE Depot, July 13, a flea-bitten gray HORSE branded under the mane either with a letter T or J M. A liberal reward will be given if returned to
W. B. LEONARD.
jy14 d1f
Market st., bet. Fifth and Seventh.

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA,
San Francisco.
Incorporated under the Laws of the State of California.
CAPITAL, TWO BILLIONS OF DOLLARS,
Paid in Full, in Gold Coin of the United States.
D. O. MILLS, President.
WILLIAM C. RALSTON, Cashier.
LEES & WALKER, Correspondents,
NEW YORK CITY.
Offices Open for Business.
The Bank having been organized under the laws of the State of California, is prepared, with a capital of Two Millions of Dollars, to transact a general banking business on the Pacific Coast. It receives, buys and sells Foreign and Domestic Exchange at San Francisco and New York; will make collections throughout the State of California and Oregon, and in the Territories of Washington and Nevada. Coupons on the State of California, and of counties and cities, will be promptly collected on favorable terms.
Bills of Exchange on the Bank of London
For remittances to suit purchasers, will be issued at San Francisco and Sacramento. Exchange will be sold on the leading cities of the United States.
STOCKHOLDERS IN THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA,
Each liable in the Individual Property for an amount equal to their stock:

D. O. Mills,	William Norris,
William C. Ralston,	J. White, Jr.,
R. S. Ralston,	C. P. Low,
J. B. Haggin,	A. J. Pope,
Lloyd Stebbins,	Thomas Mitchell,
James Ben. Ali Haggin,	Frederick Billings,
William E. Barron,	George H. Howard,
Thomas Bell,	H. F. Teschemacher,
J. Landers,	E. Barron,
Alexis Ellis,	A. B. McCreary,
S. M. Gunn,	Samuel Rutledge,
A. C. Peirce,	Mrs. Mary Ann Ellis,
William Alvord,	Alfred S. Evans,
Josiah Dunn,	Personal Estate of

The Capital stock of the Bank of California will be upon a specie basis.
jy16 2

PHŒNIX FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK.
STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Company on file in the Auditor's Office, Frankfort, Kentucky:
Cash in bank and in hand.....$200,000 00
Surplus on hand, 1st July, 1864.....26,000 00
Total assets.....$226,000 00
Cash on hand and in Bank.....$102,291 91
Real Estate.....553 99
Bonds and Mortgages.....78,900 00
Debts due and secured.....96,200 00
Debts for premiums.....7,161 76
Bank Stocks.....24,000 00
U. S. Securities.....19,000 00
Accrued Interest.....1,122 69
Assets.....$110,329 71
Amount of the Bank of California will be upon a specie basis.
jy16 2

PHŒNIX FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK.
STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Company on file in the Auditor's Office, Frankfort, Kentucky:
Cash on hand and in Bank.....$102,291 91
Real Estate.....553 99
Bonds and Mortgages.....78,900 00
Loans on call.....96,200 00
Premiums in course of collection.....7,161 76
Accrued Interest.....1,122 69
U. S. Securities.....19,000 00
Bills receivable for premiums.....24,000 00
Unexpired Losses.....$329,329 71
Amount of Capital.....$110,329 71
ATTORNEY'S OFFICE,
FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY, Aug. 1, 1864.
This is to certify that John Muir, as Agent of the Phœnix Fire Insurance Company of Brooklyn, New York, at Louisville, Jefferson county, has filed in this office the statements and exhibits required by the provisions of an act entitled "An act to regulate the transaction of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved March 3, 1856, and it having been shown to the satisfaction of the undersigned that said Company is possessed of an actual capital of at least one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as required by said act, the said John Muir, as Agent as aforesaid, is hereby licensed and permitted to take risks and transact business of insurance at his office in Louisville for the term of one year from the date hereof. But this license may be revoked if it shall be made to appear to the undersigned that since the issuing of the statements aforesaid the capital of said Company has been reduced below one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.
In testimony whereof, I have set my hand the day and year above written.
E. J. KEENON,
Assistant Auditor.

Atlantic Fire Insurance Company of New York.
STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Company on file in the Auditor's Office, Frankfort:
Cash paid upon Policies.....$300,000 00
Surplus 30th June, 1864.....110,329 71
$410,329 71
Cash on hand.....$5,081 85
Real Estate.....553 99
Bonds and Mortgages.....78,900 00
Debts due and secured.....96,200 00
Debts for premiums.....7,161 76
Bank Stocks.....24,000 00
U. S. Securities.....19,000 00
Accrued Interest.....1,122 69
Assets.....$410,329 71
ATTORNEY'S OFFICE,
FRANKFORT, KY., July 29th, 1864.
This is to certify that John Muir, as Agent of the Atlantic Fire Insurance Company of Brooklyn, New York, at Louisville, Jefferson county, has filed in this office the statements and exhibits required by the provisions of an act entitled "An act to regulate the transaction of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved March 3, 1856, and it having been shown to the satisfaction of the undersigned that said Company is possessed of an actual capital of at least one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as required by said act, the said John Muir, as Agent as aforesaid, is hereby licensed and permitted to take risks and transact business of insurance at his office in Louisville for the term of one year from the date hereof. But this license may be revoked if it shall be made to appear to the undersigned that since the issuing of the statements above referred to the available capital of said Company has been reduced below one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.
In testimony whereof, I have set my hand the day and year above written.
E. J. KEENON,
Assistant Auditor.

WANTED.

Wanted,
BY AN EXPERIENCED WOMAN, A SITUAtion to nurse ladies during confinement. Good references can be given. Apply at Journal office.
au10 d1*

Wanted—Painters.
25 FIRST-CLASS HANDS CAN FIND STEADY work and the best of wages by applying to W. O. Williams, 114 Third street, Louisville.
N. B.—Society men not wanted, as we have assumed control of our own business.
au10 d3*

A Wet Nurse Wanted Immediately.
APPLY TO WEBB, COOK, & CO., 425 Main st., bet. Fourth and Fifth.
au10 d

A Miller Wanted.
A PERMANENT SITUATION CAN BE HAD BY a good Stone-dresser on application to
GEO. W. SMITH,
Logsville Flour Mills,
Bethel, Bullitt county, Ky.
s6tm6* Market, bet. Jackson and Hancock sts.

Store for Rent and Fixtures for Sale.
A STORE-ROOM No. 46 FOURTH STREET, 3d door from Main. Gas fixtures and fixtures therein for sale. Apply at store.
au8 d3mif

A GARDENER,
OF MUCH EXPERIENCE IN ALL BRANCHES of gardening, wishes to get a situation to employ himself in laying out grounds in the city or working in a garden in the country. Gentlemen or ladies who will favor him with some work will please inquire at Wolfe Tavern, on Market street, between Floyd and Preston.
au9 d3*

Substitutes Wanted.
THREE MEN WANTED TO GO AS SUBSTItutes. Apply at the office of the draft, at McIlvaine's Sixth street House, Sixth and Market.
au9 d3*
O. W

TO OUR AGENTS AND WEEKLY SUBSCRIBERS.---In consequence of the continued advance of everything connected with the publishing of our paper, we can take no more subscriptions to our Weekly at club rates. We must have $2 50 for each and every subscriber.

THE REBEL COL JOHNSON SENDS A FLAG OF TRUCE TO GEN. BURBRIDGE—IT IS NOT RECEIVED—COL JOHNSON'S COMMUNICATION.—Major Taylor, of the Confederate army, who came into Kentucky with Col. Johnson, obtained permission from the gunboat officers, at Evansville on the Ohio river, to visit Louisville and Lexington, on a mission to him or with Gen. Burbridge in relation to his parole under in Kentucky. The Major arrived at Albany on Monday night, and, by way of Gen. Ewing, was halted there. His papers were forwarded to the General's headquarters in this city, among which was a communication, explaining his mission. It was dated, "Headquarters Confederate Forces, Marion county, Ky., Aug. 4th, 1864," and directed to Gen. Burbridge, commanding Department of Kentucky. It was signed by "A. R. Johnson, Colonel, commanding Confederate States troops in Southern Kentucky," and stated that the object in addressing the General was to learn his definition of his order regarding guerillas, and what soldiers come under that head. He desired to know whether all Confederate soldiers were to be held responsible for the acts of lawless men—desperadoes from both armies. He claimed that the recent shooting of Confederate soldiers in cold blood, on the cutsides committed by a robber, was a bad precedent, and, if strictly adhered to, would cause a useless flow of blood in Kentucky. He argued that Confederate soldiers in Kentucky should not be held responsible for the outrages of horse-thieving bands than they would be for murders committed by the savage Indian tribes on our Western frontiers. He said that he wished to avoid all of the horrors that must attend the carrying out of such a policy, and therefore sent Major J. Walker Taylor to confer with the General, having clothed him with authority to act in his (Colonel Johnson's) name. After duly considering the case, General Ewing instructed Colonel Fairleigh to write to Col Johnson that Major Taylor would not be permitted to proceed further on his mission, claiming that (Colonel Johnson) was in Kentucky, distinct from Confederate lines, with a small force composed of irresponsible men, and, no proof existing to the contrary, he should be regarded as acting on no authority but his own. Colonel Fairleigh was also directed to return Colonel Johnson's communication to him, with the information that no documents in such questionable shape could be officially transmitted to General Burbridge. General Ewing decided, that as Major Taylor claimed to be a Confederate officer, he deemed it his duty to send him into Confederate lines, where he properly belongs. We are informed that Major was forwarded over the railroads last evening, to be sent into rebeldom via Fortress Monroe.

A GUERILLA OUTRAGE—ATTACK ON A DROVE OF HORSES—MURDER OF DRIVERS—CAPTURE OF A PORTION OF THE DROVE.—At eleven o'clock yesterday forenoon, a drove of sixty horses, on the way from this city to Gallatin, Tenn., belonging to Mr. W. B. Leonard, was attacked on the Salt-river and Elizabethtown road, three miles from West Point, by a band of twenty guerillas. Nine citizens were employed as drovers by Mr. Leonard, and they were in charge of the horses at the time of the attack. The guerilla band made a descent upon the party, and, without making any demands for surrender, commenced firing upon the men. They were all unarmed, and incapable of offering the slightest resistance. Three of the men were shot down in cold blood, while six succeeded in making their escape. The horses were scattered by the firing, yet the guerillas succeeded in collecting forty-two of them, with which they immediately started through Meade county, for the purpose, as it is presumed, of joining Sypert or Johnson at Uniontown, on the Ohio river. News of the disaster and guerilla outrage was received in the afternoon at Elizabethtown and points on the Nashville railroad, and last evening several detachments of mounted troops from the different military posts were sent in pursuit of the outlaws. It is to be hoped that the pursuit will be conducted with great energy and vigor, and the thieving scoundrels be overtaken with their plunder, and brought to the punishment they so richly deserve. There was no excuse for their firing on the men in charge of the horses; and their killing of them can be regarded only in the light of cold, calculating murder. No doubt they were advised of the presence of the horses on the road, and were lying in ambush for them. If advised of one fact, it is fair to presume that they had full information of the number of men in charge of the drove, and the extent of their ability to make a defence. Knowing that they were citizens, employed in a legitimate business, unarmed, and incapable of opposing them in the accomplishment of their purpose, they shot them down without a word of warning or a single demand for surrender. The outrage is one of those dark crimes which appall the human heart, and make up the list of horrors inscribed on the roll of infamy handed down to history by guerilla warfare.

THE FORTIFICATIONS OF LOUISVILLE.—Capt Hewett has been entrusted with the construction of the fortifications for the defence of Louisville. He has now some two hundred laborers at work, and accessions are daily being made to his fatigue corps. We are assured that the work will be pushed to rapid completion. The plan is very extensive, and when finished the works will prove quite formidable. We understand that a force of two thousand contrabands will shortly be employed upon the defences. A large amount of labor is to be performed, and it will require several months to do it. When the work is completed, we will have the satisfaction of knowing that Louisville is one of the best fortified cities in the Union. We will then no longer start with alarm and tremble at the rumors of rebel raids into our State; but, safe behind our defences, an air of security will pervade the city, and we will mock at all hostile demonstrations made against the emporium of Kentucky.

ARRESTED FOR DISLOYALTY.—John Mears and Samuel Parkhurst were arrested in the city yesterday, charged with disloyalty. Both were intoxicated, and indulged in expressions not very complimentary to the Union cause. In addition to proclaiming his preference for Jeff Davis, Mears drew a knife and assaulted a soldier with it, inflicting several slight wounds. He was sent to the barracks prison for ten days. Parkhurst was extremely happy, and loudly cheered for the rebel army and the rebel President. In consideration of his intoxicated condition a light sentence was inflicted upon him. He was ordered to be kept in close confinement for five days, and in the meantime, on each rare occasions "hard tack" and salt bacon. We hope that the precious disciple of Jeff may enjoy his "frugal fare," and resolve, with his restoration to liberty, to abandon all thoughts of the rebel cause and become a stanch supporter of the Union.

☞Among the officers wounded near Atlanta, on the twenty second ultimo is Major Charles Foster, of the Eleventh Iowa, who is now lying at the Officers' Hospital on the corner of Brook and Broadway in this city, with the intention of proceeding to his home in Iowa as soon as his wound will permit. Major Foster has participated with honor in all the great battles of the Southwest from Shiloh to Atlanta. The army does not contain a cleaner or more gallant spirit.

FROM MOBILE.—The first rumors of the success achieved by Admiral Farragut are more than confirmed by an official rebel despatch which appears in the Richmond papers. It states the gratifying facts, that, on the 5th instant, his fleet passed Forts Gaines and Morgan, which command the entrance of Mobile Bay, and attacked the rebel squadron so vigorously that the iron-clad flag-ship of the rebel Admiral Buchanan was disabled, and fell into our possession with all her crew, the Admiral having lost one or his legs. The Gaines was run ashore, and the Selma taken, while another iron clad took refuge up the river on the approach of the Federal fleet. Dauphin Island, at the eastern point of which Fort Gaines and a battery are situated, was invested by our troops at the same time the fleet ran the gauntlet, but we hear nothing concerning their efforts to reduce the rebel forts. The Cincinnati Commercial says the same method of attack which resulted in the capture of New Orleans seems to have been adopted in this instance, the fleet passing the rebel fortifications, and leaving their reduction to the land forces, while it steamed directly up to the city. The land defences of Mobile consist so far as known, of Fort Morgan, 136 guns; Fort Gaines, 50 guns; land battery on Dauphin Island, 9 guns, Fort Powell, 12 guns; and other works, 10 guns. The rebel navy consisted of the Tennessee, an iron-clad ram, 7 guns; Nashville, also iron-clad, 6 guns; Morgan, iron clad, 5 guns; Baltic, do; Selma, cotton-clad, 4 guns; Gaines and Crescent, do; the Alert, a steamer of 5 guns, and four converted steamers mounting in all 10 guns. The Tennessee was the most formidable of the iron-clads, and the rebels boasted of her completency to stick anything afloat in the Federal navy; but the ill-fortune of the Merrimac seems to have attended her. The other vessels are of small importance and will be disposed of without any difficulty. The success of the operations by land will, of course, depend chiefly on the measure of success attending the operations of the navy. If the city falls, Fort Morgan and Gaines will be cut off from succor, and must inevitably surrender. It is douotful, even were the city to make good its defence against the fleet, whether these forts could hold out, since Admiral Farragut, by the destruction or dispersion of the rebel fleet, has obtained control of the bay and all approaches to these defenses of the channel. It is pretty safe to conclude, therefore, that the forts are in Federal possession before this time.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT A SAW MILL.—An accident occurred at the saw-mill of Mr. Ferguson on the Point, in this city, on Monday, which resulted in the death of a very worthy man. It appears that of the two saws one was ready to be started, while the sawyer, Wm. Howard, was filling the other. The engineer, a German, was ordered to start the saw ready for work, but by mistake started the one which Mr. H. was filing. When he saw what was done he attempted to jump out of the way, but slipped and fell down upon a cross piece, which, going up and down with the motion of the saw, brought his body up a number of times against it, mangling and bruising him so dreadfully that he died instantly. Mr. Howard was a hard-working, industrious man, and leaves a large family, of whom he was the sole support.

☞A couple of horses belonging to the Government were stolen by Mose Webster's guerillas, near Crittenden, Grant county, on Saturday last. On the same day, near Williamstown, Webster's men came across two hostlers who had been sent on business from the Government stables near Cincinnati, to Grant county, and robbed them of a pistol and a ten-dollar gold piece. It is astonishing that this band of horse-thieves and murderers of Union men have been allowed to roam at pleasure, for the past six weeks, over four or five thickly-populated counties of Kentucky, robbing stores, stealing horses, and committing all manner of outrages. A few days ago, Webster and about a dozen of his men went to Florence, which is only nine miles from Covington, and got drunk, remaining there for six or eight hours.

GUERILLAS AT GARNETTSVILLE.—The band of sixty guerillas that crossed Salt river, near its mouth, on Sunday, we learn, camped at Garnettsville, in the eastern portion of Meade county, on yesterday morning. Many of the citizens were becoming much alarmed, and were fleeing from their homes. The guerillas were quietly occupying the place, without offering to commit any depredations. It appears that the citizens were needlessly alarmed. Captain Dupoister, the notorious guerilla leader, was recognized among the band.

DROWNED.—Yesterday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, two small boys, John and Michael Gilfith, aged respectively eight and eleven years, while playing near a pool in the stone quary, between Beargrass creek and Underhill street, and the Bardstown turnpike and Broadway, fell into the water and were drowned. The bodies were recovered at 4 o'clock, P. M., and returned to their sorrowing parents, residing on Hancock street, between Walnut and Madison.

FEMALE MILITARY PRISON.—We understand that one of the houses on Broadway, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, has been taken by the military authorities and transformed into a military prison, to be devoted exclusively to the confinement of females. A large number of such prisoners are already in the city, and they are daily received from Georgia, Tennessee, and Kentucky.

NOW READY—The fourth volume of Metcalfe's Reports Decisions Court of Appeals, price $5; price by mail $5 35. For sale by
jy9 d1w S. C. BULL, Frankfort, Ky.

☞Wall paper and window shades—a splendid stock always on hand—new goods constantly coming forward. Call and examine our stock. Third street between Main and Market.
m16 d3w

SAVE YOUR CHILDREN.—From the too often fatal effects of *Summer Complaint or Cholera Infantum*, by seasonably attending in time Dr. D. Jayne's CARMINATIVE BALSAM. No better or other remedy can be found for *Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps or Cholera*, being quick, safe, and certain in its action, affording immediate relief.

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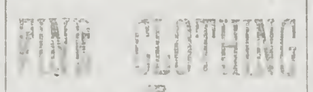
MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS
THE BEST MADE IN THE MARKET.
Market st., north side, between Fifth and Seventh,
1y7 d6m LOUISVILLE, KY.

A Physiologist's View of Marriage—Containing more than 250 pages and 130 fine Plates and Engravings of the Anatomy of the Sexual Organs in a state of Health and Disease, with a Treatise on Abuse, its Deplorable Consequences upon the Mind and Body, with the Author's Plan of Treatment—the only rational and successful mode of cure, as shown by the reports of cases treated. A scientific Letter to the married and those contemplating Marriage who entertain doubts of their physical condition. Sent free of postage to any address on receipt of 25 cents, in stamps or postal currency, by addressing Dr. LA CROIX, No. 31 Maiden Lane Albany, N. Y. Cures treated by mail as before.
jy16 d&w1y

Diseases of the Nervous, Seminal, Urinary, and Sexual Systems. New and reliable treatment—Reports of the 1000th and Assistant Treatment sent in sealed letter envelope, free of charge. Address Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.
jy30 d&w3m

S. P. DARNALL'S CELEBRATED GOLD PENS.



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Old pens repaired in the best manner for fifty cents and upwards.					
No. 1 Extra Fine	1 in	22 in			$1 50
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No. 2 Commercial	1 75	2 75	90 in	3 in	2 50
No. 3 Extra Commercial	2 00	3 00	1 00	3 50	3 00
No. 4 Fine	2 50	4 00	1 10	3 50	3 50
No. 5 Manifold	3 00	4 50	1 20	3 50	3 75
No. 6 Extra	3 50	5 00	1 30	3 50	4 50
No. 7 Extra	4 00	5 50	1 40	3 50	5 00
No. 8 Extra	5 00	6 00	1 50	3 50	6 00
No. 9 Extra	5 50	7 00	1 60	3 50	7 00
No. 10 Extra	6 00	7 50	1 70	3 50	8 00

All pens hereby warranted, and if not satisfactory to purchaser, can be returned to the agent, and the money will be refunded. Pens sent by mail or express on receipt of price. Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States. Liberal discount to the trade. Circulars containing further particulars sent free. Address
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Box 1,303 Post-office, Cincinnati O.

CHEGARY INSTITUTE,
ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
1,527 & 1,529 Spruce street, Philadelphia,
Will reopen on TUESDAY, September 20. Letters to the above address will receive prompt attention. Personal application can be made after August 20, 1864, to
jy20 d m* MADAME D'HERVILLY, Principal.

Shelbyville Female College.
THE FALL TERM OF THIS INSTITUTION will commence on the first Monday in September next. The instructors are D. T. Chapman, A. M., late Professor of Mathematics in Bethany College, Va., Prof. O. Kinkead, and Miss Florence Newell. For circulars containing full information as to Rev. D. T. Stuart
Shelbyville, Ky. Aug. 9, 1864—d1w

JEFFERSON COUNTY COURT—*Monday, August 8, 1864.*—The will of Katharine Seibert was proved and ordered to be recorded. Charles Rehm qualified as executor; Fred Frische, surety.

Inventory and appraisement of the estate of Michael Schneider filed for record.

George D. Myers, qualified as deputy guager for Jefferson county.

The will of Ferdinand Hunn proved and ordered to be recorded.

Katharine Hunn remodeled the provisions of the will of her husband, Ferdinand Hunn.

The will of Mrs. Elizabeth Price was proved and ordered to be recorded. Thomas A. Merriell qualified as executor, without security, as requested by said will.

Wm. H. Churchill, order by the tax on $35,000; Sam'l Churchill's estate, by the tax on $7,500.

List of sales of the estate of Caleb Dorsey filed and ordered to be recorded.

Bruce Trimble and wife vs. Ann Riley; ordered that the custody of the children in the petition mentioned be delivered to the plaintiffs.

The will of Philip Hinnemann was proved and ordered to be recorded. Elizabeth Hinnemann qualified as executrix, without surety, as requested by the will.

The will of Elizabeth Seaton was proved and admitted to record. John Seaton qualified as executor, without surety, as requested by the will.

Russell Huston sworn in as an attorney in this court.

W. A. Davis, appointed administrator of Gibson Mallory; Robt. Mallory, surety.

The following settled accounts were filed and continued for exceptions: J. D. Guthrie, administrator of William H. Yoe and Ellen D. Yoe; Ann B. Hoffman, executor of John C. Hoffman; H. B. Bowman, guardian of H. W. Hobmer; and Philip Thoman, guardian of Catharine Thomas.

Margaret P. Miller, appointed administratrix of Frederick Pfaint; John Kane, surety.

Belinda Golding, appointed administratrix of Mary Ray; Wm. P. Bowles, surety.

J. C. Ellis, appointed guardian of Florence E., Sarah L., and Mary J. Rawes; Curtis on Edwards, surety.

POLICE PROCEEDINGS—*Monday, August 9.* John Wilcox, carrying concealed a deadly weapon. Discharged.

John Mealy, drunkenness and disorderly conduct, and assaulting Chris. Reisner. Examination waived, and bail given to answer a misdemeanor.

James and Julia Tracey, disorderly conduct. Bail in $200 for three months.

Joseph Fran, drunkenness. Bail in $200 for three months.

A. J. Lerner, same charge. Discharged.

Andrew Taylor, for same charge. Bail in $100 for three months.

Ann Sheridan, same charge. Bail in $200 for three months.

F. Gerrard, drunkenness. Having received a round thrashing he was discharged.

Chas. Sullivan, shooting at Jerome Phillips Own road to appear.

Jerome Phillips, shooting at Chas. Sullivan. Discharged.

Pat Devine and Thos. Conroy, both charged with cutting Thos. Carey, and robbing him of $140. Discharged.

MURDER.—The Nashville Despatch is informed that Mr. Baker, a market gardener residing at Mill Creek, near the Nolensville pike, was murdered on Sunday night under the following circumstances: A large number of melons had been stolen from his garden, as well as other articles raised for market. The robbers who had before plundered his garden, or some others, visited him again on Sunday night, and Mr. Baker hearing them, went out to drive them off, when one of them fired his pistol at him, the first ball missing, and the second taking effect in the left breast, causing almost instant death. No clue has been obtained as to who the murderers are.

LOSS BY THE MCCOOK RAID.—The Nashville Union has official information for saying that McCook's total loss, in his late raid, is less than five hundred. Other stragglers may yet come in, reducing the number still further.

☞Information has reached Nashville, says the Press of yesterday, that the rebel General A. P. Stewart was wounded severely in the head at Atlanta on the 29th ultimo. Although suffering much, he was not considered dangerous.

☞Several shots were fired at a corporal at eleven o'clock last night, who attempted to escape from the guard on the corner of Preston and Marshall streets. None of the shots took effect.

NOTICES OF THE DAY.

☞Old papers for sale at the counting-room of the Journal office.

☞Mr. C. C. Spencer has a large special sale of Furniture at his auction-rooms this morning, to which special attention is called.

☞Messrs. Gilbert & Co.'s auction-sale of Furniture, &c., at the residence 505 First street, between Green and Walnut, takes place to-day. A nice house and nice furniture. We hope the sale will be well attended.

WHOLESALE MILLINERY GOODS.—Otis & Co.'s wholesale millinery house at 516 Main street, up-stairs, is well supplied with a full line of staple and fancy millinery goods. They have on hand lace of plain, black, and fancy-edged velvet ribbons, bonnet ribbons, quilled ribbons, lace head-nets, and trimmed hats, which they sell with as much pleasure as when goods were not advancing so rapidly. jy10 tf

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605 MAIN ST., BET. FOURTH AND FIFTH,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND
Notions,
Stationery,
Furnishing Goods,
Butlers' Goods,
AT EASTERN PRICES.
605 Main st., bet. Fourth and Fifth.
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Keep Cool
BY GETTING A
JEDDO STRAW OR TROPICAL HAT
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WM. F. OSBORN.
HATS CAPS, and FURNISHING GOODS in great variety at
225 Main st., bet. Second and Third.
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CECILIAN COLLEGE,
NEAR ELIZABETHTOWN, HARDIN CO., KY.
WILL RESUME ITS REGULAR COURSE OF Instruction on the 5th of September.
TUITION in the Primary Class in the Academic Department, $30 per session of five months.
We are obliged to raise our terms above that stated in our catalogue.
TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS (including Board, bed and bedding, ordinary medicine, and tuition in any or all branches).....100
INCIDENTAL CHARGES (optional):
Medical fee if required.....3
Stationery and Postage.....3
Music and dancing per quarter, each.....10
For particulars address
H. A. OKOIL & BROS.,
Elizabethtown, Ky.
jy16 dlm*

C. W. WALTHER
Late of Thos. H. Larkin & Co., Saint Louis,
COMMISSION AND SHIPPING MERCHANT,
No. 92 Broadway, New York,
WILL MAKE LIBERAL ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS or to his correspondents in Bremen London, Liverpool, Amsterdam, Rotterdam, and Havre. General Agent for Messrs. CASE, POCKE, WIDOW, & SON, Bremen. Who will give particular attention to sales of TOBACCO. 17 d&w3m

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E. McHARRY
Superintendent of the Natural Cement Co., of Louisville Co.
MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE DEALER.
OFFICE—No. 112 Wall street, Louisville Kentucky.
N. B.—This is the only genuine Louisville Hydraulic Cement, and is always branded "J. McHARRY & Co. LOUISVILLE." jly7 d&w3m
[Cincinnati Commercial and St. Louis Republican copy.]

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CASH ADVANCES MADE WHEN DESIRED on consignments of Leaf Tobacco, Sugar, Molasses, and other produce.
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No. 211 Main st., between Second and Third.
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AMUSEMENTS!

MASONIC TEMPLE.
THEATRE.
FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY
FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 12, 1864.
COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT TENDERED BY
TO
MR. WM. M. FLEMING,
ALL THAT GIFTED ARTIST'S POWER CAN COMMAND.
THE CROWNING CLIMAX,
DAN RICE'S GREAT SHOW!
A GRAND CONSOLIDATION, ONE MAMMOTH Combination of the two separate CARAVANS, will perform in LOUISVILLE,
Monday, August 15, 1864.
AT THE CORNER OF SECOND AND GRAY STS., And every succeeding Afternoon and Evening during the week at 2 and 8 o'clock.
The few days of Dan Rice's GREATSHOW in Louisville will be the only opportunity the INVINCIBLE SHOW and the celebrated Rice Troupe will ever go round the commercial 20 in this large U. S. Republican city, who will be performed by
MRS DAN RICE,
Her first appearance in this city, assisted by the talented artistes,
PROFESSOR STOKES AND FAMILY.
In this cabinet of unusual intellect developed by
HARRY CUTLER, SR., AND MONKEYS,
from Boston, Paris, St. Petersburg, and Vienna, who will perform in an ensemble of DRAMATIC FEATS OF SAGACITY, AUTHENTIC MYSTIFICATIONS, AND EQUESTRIAN FEATS OF SKILL.
EQUESTRIANISM IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
DAN RICE'S CLOWNS AND A DAY AT THE RACES.
In this department will be introduced the brilliant performers,
H. LAY'S WILD BUFFALOES,
From the Western Plains, and the only herd of trained buffaloes ever exhibited in America. Also, the unapproachable performances of the great Mexican Mule, Montezuma, and fancies of the great Mexican Horse, Cortez.
Doors open at 1 and 7 o'clock. Performance to commence one hour later.
Admission to all parts of the Pavilion, 75 CENTS.
jy30 J. E. WARNER, Agent.

Woodlawn Race Course,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
LOUISVILLE, July 13, '64.
REGULAR RUNNING MEETING FOR THE RETAKE OF 1864 will commence on
Monday, October 10, 1864,
And continue six days.
FIRST RACE.
We, the undersigned, agree to form a Stock Stake, mile heats, colts and fillies 3 years old, over the Woodlawn course, to be trotted for the Association, and furnish the Association with a list of names of subscribers to fill the stakes. Each subscriber to pay $100 on the 1st day of August, 1864.
HUNTSMAN, OCTOBER 11.
Purse $200, 2 best in 3 miles.....$150
Two of the Mile Association Stakes.....1750
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12.
Mile Heats (3 in 5), for all horses.....$150
Two of the Mile Association Stakes.....1750
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13.
Mile Heats (3 in 5), for all horses.....$150
Two of the Mile Association Stakes.....1750
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14.
Mile Heats (3 in 5), for all horses.....$150
Two of the Mile Association Stakes.....1750
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15.
Four Mile Heats (best three).....$300
Entries to be addressed to W. E. Mills, Louisville, Ky.
W. S. BUFORD, Treas't.
W. E. MILLS, Sec'y. jy16

AUCTION SALES.
BY O. C. SPENCER.
TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE AND LOT AT AUCTION.
ON FRIDAY AFTERNOON, Aug. 12, at 5 o'clock, will be offered for sale, on the premises, a two-story Brick House, having six rooms, cistern with never-failing water, with corner lot, situated on the west side of Hancock, between Wenat and Muldraugh's roads, and numbered on an alley. Lot 25 feet front by 105 deep.
TERMS—⅓ cash; balance in 6 and 12 months, with interest and lien.
C. C. SPENCER,
a12 d3 Auctioneer.

BY C. C. SPENCER.
SPECIAL SALE OF NEW AND SECOND HAND FURNITURE AND HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES AT AUCTION.
OWING TO THE LARGE AMOUNT OF FURNITURE in store and ordered to be sold immediately, I will make a special sale at the auction-rooms, WEDNESDAY MORNING, August 10, at 9 o'clock, to which I ask the special attention of dealers and families. It will be found a desirable assortment of new and second hand furniture, Carpets, &c., &c. Chamber Clocks, Stoves and Kitchen Utensils. Also, will be sold a variety of articles, from a Commissary U. S. Navy Depot.
C. C. SPENCER,
a9 d2 Auctioneer.

Administrator's Sale.
ON FRIDAY next, Aug. 12, at 3 o'clock P. M., by order of the Jefferson Circuit Court, I will sell, at the late residence of the deceased, on Main street, near the Cross-Roads, the following property, belonging to the estate of Wm. H. Sutton, namely, articles of household and kitchen furniture, including 1 fine Piano, 1 Sewing Machine, 1 gold watch, 1 gold chain, 1 gold breast pin, 1 silver watch, 1 silver breast pin, 1 pair silver spectacles, 1 pair silver sleeve buttons, 1 pair silver spurs, 1 silver pencil case, 1 silver thimble, 1 pair gold bracelets, 1 gold ring, 1 gold pencil case, 1 gold locket, 1 gold pen and pencil, 1 gold finger ring, 1 gold breast pin, 1 gold watch chain, 1 gold watch key, 1 gold seal, 1 gold pencil, 1 gold pen

LOUISVILLE JOURNAL

[For the Louisville Sunday Journal.

MY EVENING VISITOR.

BY ANNIE CABLE COLE.

The woodland dove, grief's minstrel bird,
All day has sobbed her plaintive strain,
Which finds its way soul, like unbreathed sighs,
Or unwept tears of hidden pain.
And now, meek, gloom-eyed, twilight gray,
Steals on, and 'round me darkly flings
A sadness, keen, wild, undefined,
A misty shadow of her wings.

But memory comes, and gently clearer
The cloud of time, that gathered slow,
Betwixt the care-traught present, and
The shadow-peopled long ago.
And through the rift, so noiseless glides,
A heaven eyed, soft-voiced, cherub fair;
With light, fey, sweet, yet baby brow,
'Neath flakes of silky sun-tinged hair.

Oh, how my fond heart gushes o'er
With floods of tender yearnings will,
As steals so softly to my side,
My angel at ten, sweet-brow'd child.
Hark! hear his laugh! A gleeful gush
Of rippling, mellow music sweet,
As eagerly he pinks and dings
His treasured roses at my feet.

And now, I feel the airy touch,
Of dainty, dimpled fingers fair,
As in his quaint, fantastic style,
He gaily decks "sweet mama's hair;"
And ah! the flowers he tangles there,
Yield not a breath more pure and sweet
Than that from his sweet rosebud lips,
As oft they mine in kisses meet.

Anon, when sorrow's rain-drops flow
Forth from my dimm'd, grief-clouded eyes,
I meet his lustrous, liquid orbs
Upraised in childish, sad surprise,
And read the wealths of sympathy,
His baby bosom lain would speak,
As still his tiny fingers try
To pick the tear-drops from my cheek.

And e'en when soft-eyed slumber seals
My brow, through dreamland's realms of joy
Forgetting life's dull, weary hours,
I wander with my spirit-boy:
Until retruing daylight pale,
With fingers coldly rude, untwines
His clinging arms from 'round my neck—
Back to the grave his form consigns;
And soon, like envious ones, the cares
And harrowing trials of the day
Crowd from my mind—yet not my heart—
The memory of my loved, lost Cly.

FORT DONELSON, TENN.

FRASCATIS.

[The following graphic sketch of a once most "Frascatis"—former gay and fashionable gambling saloon, is an extract from "Celio Arne"—a romance now in course of publication in Dickens' Weekly, the "All the Year Round." It is in the highest degree sensational:—]

One was a very old friend, and had had grown to be a very old man. It is nearly fourteen years since we last met him. His hair was still black, but it was the hair of a wig, until not of a living head. His whiskers were ragged and sparse, and these, together with a bristly mustache he had recently grown, were ill-dyed, and the white showed athwart the purple like cotton in a fraudulent fabric of silk. His teeth, which were wont to please so beautifully, were now only a few irregular, broken, and discolored fangs. His face was haggard, yet nudely puffed and swollen about the jaws, and in many places blotched with purple. It was easy to detect, without turning down his eyelid or inhaling his breath, that he drank. He smelled, too, in every place where he was not allowed to smoke. He had come to the age when a naughty old man wants every kind of stimulant, and rubbed down till by half a dozen parallel roads. His attire was shabby, and his linen cloudy; his trousers were stretched, and the lustre on his hat was due, half to grease and half to the recent application of a wet brush. You could see the hole in his left boot, where he had licked his stocking to conceal the witness of the orifice. In one hand he dat glued a dingy yellow glove, which had no fellow; from his dexter wrist dangled by a string, a lo ded walking stick, which was more like a bludgeon. But it would be unpardonable to omit the fact that he wore spats, dimly lacquered, and that his frayed and erroneous stock was fastened with a sham carbuncle pin, price one franc twenty-five centimes in the Galerie Vivienne, and unrivalled at the Mont de Piete.

This was all that was left of the fashionable Mr. Francis Blunt. The glories of the Horticultural fete, Gamaidze's Hotel, the cabriolet and the tiger, the body servant and the chambers in town, the watches and rings, the scent and cambric, and the cut velvet waistcoats had all come down to this. It would be wearisome to dwell on all the details of a career toward the dogs, which had continued with brief incrimsions of prosperity for fourteen years. It would be sullying this page with the shabbiest and sorriest of chronicles. His instincts had always been casinc, and the dogs had him at last, it was a natural culmination. It was only what might have been expected. Hundreds of spirits as dashing, as fashionable, as accomplished, had so subsided into decrepitude, and drifted into extinction. The brilliant butterfly had become the dirtiest of grubs again. He was but one of a motley, brilliant, wortbless million.

But if you want the rapidest coup d'œil—the most comprehensive bird's eye view,—here it is. A thousand table d'hote dinners (many of them on credit), and a thousand days passed outside cook-shops, with nothing to eat. Thousands of bottles of wine, some paid for, some to which he had been treated, many which he had cozened waiters out of. Much brandy, many cigars; beautiful bits of card-packs legions of billiard-matches, a sack full of loaded dice, a shower of stamped paper, bearing his name, now as a drawer, now as acceptor, now as indorser. An occasional appearan ein the English Insolvent Debtor's Court; one or two proclamations of outlawry; a ream of begging letters; a host of unpaid tailors; several hectics of bayaderes, and worse; half a dozen convictions for execquotie extolling long hard residences in France, in Belgium, and in German jails; a few duels, more numerous evenings and horsewhippings. Behold it all. He had ridden in carriages mud-four, and he had been kicked down stairs; he had danced at ball and run away from bailiffs; he had been drunken and gay, and sick and in hospitals; but the curse had been always downward, and it had come to this at last. Adam, as the Sibyl enhanced day by day the price of the pretentious volume-, while they were diminished in number, even so did Mr. Francis Blunt require every day more brandy, and always smaller amount of comfort from that downhill cordial.

His circle of existence was narrowing. Mephistopheles's pelle was receiving more unrelated concentrics round him. The moral halter was tightening. He dared not show himself in London, in Brussels, in the German watering places. Out of a dozen former friends whom he would meet by chance, not one, not even, but just the whole dozen, would cut him. When his name was mentioned, it was uttered "poor devil"—he was beyond contemptuous charity—but as "horrible old scamp." The miserable man had no one to talk to now, but a few taverns waiters, gaming-house employes, dunning landladies, billiard markers, police agents, and commissaries of police. His acquaintance with the two last named classes was involuntary. The police were well aware of him. "Le nomme Blunt" was down in the blackest books of duc d'Irusalem. He was too old and dirty even to be mauvc ouvrier as a spy. The signaux quietly waited until they could catch him in flagrant delit, and cart him off to the gall ye as a robber. He had ceased to have a regular lodging, and slept by the night in the worst "gaunts" of the worst quarters, at fifteen sous. When he had no money he prowled about the Champs Elysees. When he won, he would have a drinking-boat at the wine shops in the Halles, which are kept open all night, and would be an insolent Amphitryon to market gardeners and sergeants de ville, who scoffed at him while they drank at his cost. But these festive evenings were rare. He had reached, to all appearance, the stage in a gambler's career, when a man never wins heavily, and when Fortune permits him only to pick up sufficient from the green cloth to save him from sheer starvation, and enable him to support life while she tortures him. There were very few even tenth rate cafes and estaminets now where he was welcome, or allowed to brawl and drivel over his brandy, or his absinthe. There is a phase in rascaldom when the rascal is even ostracised by his mates. Blunt had become a solitary rogue. "Mauvais garnicmen," cried the French raffs. "A thorough rip," sneered the English raffs, who knew him. So he was left alone.

"And yet," he would moan piteously to himself, some times, "I have a brother in India who must be worth millions. Where is he? How came he to leave the service? Is he dead? I have written hundreds of letters to him in vain. Where is George Blunt?

There was one place, indeed, of which he was free—one hostelry open for twelve hours out of the twenty-four—one caravanserai where he could enter. So long as he had a hat and a coat they would admit him to the gaming tables. The line was drawn at caps and blouses. So long as hats were hats, and coats coats, they were recognized as belonging to the "mise decente," and their wearers were entitled to be called, in gaming-house parlance, "Messieurs de la Galerie."

This precious Gentleman of the Gallery then, on the morning in question, went up to the well worn stairs of Frascati's, and surrendered his hat and stick to the janitor at the door, who knew Blunt well, and was indeed an ancient punter, on whom, when utterly broken down, the administration had taken compassion, and provided with a snug refuge for his declining days. He had seen men and cities, and knew all the folly of betting against the black, and all the madness of backing the red. And accordingly, once a month, when his scanty wages were paid him, and he had a holiday, he very carefully backed the red an I lost every sou at the gaming table, and, next day, went back, contentedly to take care of the hats and sticks.

A clean old gentleman in a shirt frill, blue spectacles, ranken pantaloons, and speckled grey stockings—the uncle is a vaudeville kind of gentleman—whispered behind his signet-ringed hand, as Blunt shambled toward the roulette table, to a stately military made up personage, with a tremendous spiked mustache, and the ribbons of half a dozen foreign orders at his button-hole:

"He was in luck yesterday. He blocked the numbers, always putting a five franc piece a cheval—on horseback. He must have won at least five louis. Had he been able to pay gold ins'ead of silver, he would have netted a hundred."

"He will back the same number, you will see, to-day, and lose," quoth the military personage, sententiously. "I am sick of seeing that old scoundrel. I long to behold him sitting between two gendarmes on the benches of the court of assize."

Neither the clean old gentleman nor the military personage ever risked so much as a five franc piece at the tables. It was strictly against their orders to play. Their business was to watch those who gambled; and there were others there whose business it was to watch them. Both were spies of the police. But when the toils of the day were over, and they were off duty, the police gentry, an I some select acquaintances among the croupiers, and the liveried lacqueys (whose services were prefunctory, and who were no more real footmen than the "greencoats" of the playhouse), would adjourn to a quiet wine shop and gamble away their leisure hours in comfort and joy.

Blunt played from noon till four o'clock. Superstitious, as all gamblers are, he had dreamed on three successive nights, that thirty-three was to be his lucky number at roulette. Understand that, had he put a piece of money, or a banknote on this number, and when the ball had ceased revolving in the wheel, the number thirty three, where it had halted, been proclaimed, he would have received thirty-five times his stake. But there were, of course, no less than six-and-thirty chances against him; and, h s d eam notwithstanding, his capital was too small (he had three louis left after a night at the Halle), to risk even the small est amount "en plein," or in full, on the number. He put his stakes on horseback; that is to say on the yellow boundary line between the square numbered thirty-four, so that, according to the rules, if either of the numbers turned up, he was entitled to receive half thirty-five, or seventeen times his stake. Sometimes he shifted his piece, and put it, still on horseback, between thirty three and thirty two, thus doubling his chances of winning. Oh! he was cunning.

He began with a five-franc piece; won a little, lost a little; absta ned from playing during a few rounds; then kept his hand in by staking on red, on black, on odd, or on even; th n went back to the charmed square of thirty three, an put ten francs on horseback. The wheel went round, and the ball jarred from compartment to compartment. "Trente trois, noir, pair et passe," cried the banker.

With a rake the croupier propelled toward the gamester seven coppi ns his stakes, a hundred and seventy francs.

He drew the money together, separated two louis from it, crammed the rest in his breast pocket, and placed it in the same position. Then the game was made, and the brass plate was twirled, and the ball went whizzing round.

"Trente quatre, rouge impair et manque," cried the banker.

It being thirty four, and the stake being entitled to share in half the gains in either number, they pushed seventeen times forty francs toward Blunt. He was now the possessor of four hundred and fifty francs.

He had not had so much money for months. He calculated that he could spend a hundred francs in a riotous night, keep fifty francs for eating and drinking, for emergencies, and still have a floating capital of three hundred francs, which, properly divided, would enable him to play for a whole week. To many gamesters of Mr. Blunt's calibre, who were watching his game, the same calculation presented itself, but to the surprise of his neighbors, he never touched the four hundred and fifty francs. It was in gold, and he let the pile remain between thirty-three and thirty-four. He shut his eyes and screwed the lids close toge her. He folded his arms, and dug the nails into the palms of his hands. He felt that the back of his head was burning hot, and that his feet were icy cold. He gnawed his lips, and awa ted the issue.

The pillar was twirled; the ball rushed round in mad gyration. But hard it bopping up and down, to and fro, from the outer to the inner rim. Then its march was feebler; then it stopped. Then there was silence, and a voice like the sound of a trumpet came and smote him on the ear.

"Trente-trois," it said, "noir, pair et passe."

It was thirty-three. He had won seven thousand six hundred and fifty francs.

"By Jove!" cried a voice in English behind him; "and I've been backing that confounded thirty-two in full, instead of on horseback, and have lost every sou."

Blunt turned around and saw a young gentleman, very handsome, very bold looking, and very handsomely dressed.

"We are countrymen, it seems," the gamester remarked, trying to muster up what he could of the ancient affable amenity of Francis Blunt, Esq.

The young gen leman gave a haughty stare, and no direct answ r.

"You're in luck, old gentleman," he condescended to observe.

"I am. Why didn't you back my luck? Are you so rare a hunter as not to be up to that chance?"

"I wasn't thinking about it. I was intent on my own cursed number, and now I have lost all."

Blunt had withdrawn his winnings at the end of the round, while he conversed with his neighbor, as most experienced gamblers will do, as a means of spinning time, and some times even before they use their barbe chi, to take a pinch of snuff, let a monkey out, bend a ring at the nose, or even a sudden fit of sneezing or coughing, should render them incapable of watching the chance of the game.

Francis Blunt, Esq., had never, in his most prosperous prid ben addict to give unawares mates, or even paying th wives th was due. "Frank goes to his parting with the horses," was the verdict passed in sporting circles on his disposition to b tenderest of current cash. He would saw his acquaintances at three months broadcast, but it was difficult to get a sovereign out of him. It is however, one of the many superstitions of gamblers that luck may be conciliated by giving a piece of gold to a player who has just lost his last stake. The piece put of his bunny should be young, and preferably a woman, but ladies were excluded from Frascatis. Discipline must be preserved even among devils.

"And you have lost all," Blunt said. He had no played for four rounds.

"Not a Liard."

The old gentleman had seven thousand six hundred and fifty francs. He could afford to be liberal. He took five louis from his breast pocket, and placed them in the young man's hand.

"Accept this loan," he said, omitting, not through delicacy, but through avarice, to call it a gift. "When you have won a hundred louis you can return it to me. But I advise you to back my luck."

The young man stared, hesitated, reddened slightly, passed his white fingers through his hair in a confused manner, then held out his hand and took the money.

"I can give it you back presently, you know, old cent eman," he stammered.

Yes, Mr. Edgar Greyfaunt took the money. He re sdened it, he stammered; but he took the money. Have you never been told that inveterate gambling has an irritable tendency to harden the human heart, and to destroy in the gamester every sense of shame? Out of a groaning house Mr. Edgar Greyfaunt would have dashed to touch his shameful old creature's money. He looked like a beggar man. But inside Frascatis, Mr. Greyfaunt was very glad indeed to accept it. He was young yet, you see, but after another year's apprenticeship, even the blush, the stammer, and the hesitation would have disappeared.

Blunt went on playing. He soon forgot all about the person to whom he had been so unwonted a benefactor. Nor did Mr. Greyfaunt preserve a long or a lively remembrance of his benefactor. "I am not going to back the old rascal's luck," he said, candidly, to himself. "He'll lose his last presently, and be cleaned out." So, as soon as he conveniently could, the grateful Mr. Greyfaunt slipped away with his five louis, and wandered to the trente-et-quarente-table.

At three o'clock that afternoon the broken bankrupt, Francis Blunt, had won fifty thousand francs.

"I'll be a gentleman again," he chuckled to himself. "I wonder where that rascal Constant is. He'll be glad to shave and dress me again, if I paid him the money I owed him. I'll find out my daughter and make a lady of her. I've lost fifty thousand francs. Thats two thousand pounds. By G—— I'll break the bank before I've done with them."

He had been playing without any intermission, save his brief converse with Greyfaunt, since eleven o'clock. After four hours' gaming he felt faint. Stuffing his winnings, which, as his stakes had grown larger, had been gradually converted into notes, into his pocket, he went out to the restaurant attached to the establishment. He swallowed some soup and ate a entiet, ordered a bottle of champagne, and drank the whole of it; then ordered a bottle of brandy, and drank the better part of that, too. The meat and drink warmed the cockles of his whole heart, and made him feel braver in his rapacious intent.

"I shall win a hundred thousand before eleven o'clock," he muttered. "A hundred, bah! Two hundred thousand. My hand's in. My luck's hot. I wish it was the bones, though, instead of that chilly play of roulette."

Tordics suddenly started up around him. D lapidated rafis, almost as greasy and as ragged as himself, but who, that very morning, had avoided his company as though it had been contagious, came and claimed acquaintance with him. They clapped him on the back and congratulated him. He grinned, and bade them the rather congratulate the luck, more to that alone he was indebted to their society. But he was in a bounteous mood, and treated them plenteously. They would have borrowed money of him, but he had done enough in the way of pecuniary generosity. "As much brandy as you like," he said, "but not a centime."

He rose at about five, remarking that he would have another turn at the tables. He was, that afternoon, the lion at Frascati's, and a crowd followed him with eager eyes. He felt his head swimming and his legs trembling under him. He called for some soda water, but there was none; there was only some insipid eau de Seltz, of which he took a draught, with some brandy. Then, evading his admirers for a moment, he slipped aside into a side room, where the innocent games of chess and draughts—for Frascati's liked to keep up appearances—were supposed to be played, and which was consequently always empty. He drew a card-table to the door, knowing that at least he should have fair warning if attempts were made to open it, and sitting down, proceeded to pull off one of his boots. It was the fellow to the boot which had the hole in it, disclosing the inked stocking. He flattened a thousand franc note down into the toe, and put on the boot again, and rose up with a leer.

"If the worst come to the worst," he thought, "we have this to fall back upon."

By seven o'clock he had won in all a hundred and fifty thousand francs, but he had made at least half a dozen dives into the restaurant, and drunk more brandy. More than once the croupier had to remind him that he had left a bank note, unclaimed on the table. He let money drop and refused to pick it up. He flung about his money recklessly; now on one stake, now on the other. But he kept on winning, winning, winning. He was drunk.

The largest stake allowed at Frascati's was twenty-five thousand francs—a thousand pounds. He put down this sum in twenty five notes of a thousand on the red. Black turned up, and his twenty-five thousand francs were swept away.

He gave a tiger yell, and said that he didn't care, and put down twenty-five thousand more, on the same color. Again black turned up, and he had lost fifty thousand francs.

"De bas les hits head," whispered the clean-looking old gentleman.

"It is the begining of the end," the military personage said.

Half an hour afterward, of all winnings, Blunt had just one thousand francs left. The crowd were enough absorbed in interest to see him lose, as they had been during the afternoon to see him win. The pressure on him was enormous. Some mounted on the benches at the back of the salon to have a better view. He was still the lion of Frascati's, but a lion in the toils, a lion encompassed by the hunters, a lion at bay.

To his drunken memory it suddenly occurred that all his winnings had been made by betting on the numbers. But a long period had elapsed since he had abandoned his faithful thirty-three. He cast his last thousand francs note to a croupier, and told him to put it on "thirty-three."

"Et plein on a cheval—in full or on horseback?" asked the croupier.

"In full; may as well be hung for a sheep as for a lamb," stuttered Blunt, now very far gone.

The gallery were amazed at the desperation of the stake, for he admitted it to be his last. One friendly voice was raised to warn him against his peril.

"Put on five hundred! Cry out five hundred a la mass!" urged the voice, which belonged to a poor broken-down captain of the Grande Armee.

"Won't" mumbled Blunt. "Let it come up as it likes."

"At least put a louis, in case of accident, on zero. Zero hasn't been up for ninety rounds."

"Haven't got a louis left."

"Well, here is one," said the poor broken-down captain. "You're so drunk and so desperate, that something tells me that thirty-three or zero will turn up."

But took the proffered louis, and tried, as steadily as he could, to roll it on coil toward the compartment marked zero, which is close to the centre of the circumference of the wheel, in the middle of the table. But his aim, accurate enough when sober, failed him now. The coin stopped at the compartment marked "four," oscillated, and fell flat.

"Fi zer?" a croupier said, inquiringly. He was close to the louis, and would have gently propelled it with his rake toward the designated spot; but Blunt, with a screech, forbade him.

"Let it be there," he said. "The devil will take care of his own."

"A thousand francs on thirty-three, and a single louis on zero," whispered the learned gentleman; "the latter must be mad. Any way he must lose."

The pill revolved, the ball whizzed round and stopped. Then the banker called out:

"ZERO"

The rakes gathered in Blunt's thousand francs note and the poor broken down captain's outs. He did not dare to ask his debtor when he would repay him. Just as Scallow had perhaps, at one g o la chance of being paid the thousand pounds which Sir John Falstaff owed him. The poor broken-down captain was a philosopher. All he said was this:

"The instinct! Why did he not insist on zero? I told him? All the fifty-five louis would have been ours! But if the rogue had only had the courage, and some capital you have been left for future operations."

Blunt was to old a hand to fall hen with the tell-tale air, to tear his hair, or to beat his breast. He staggered away to the buffet, and asked the waiter to let him have a glass of brandy on credit. The waiter mended to hold his answer, and they gave him liquor. He had lost so very large a sum as to be entitled to that trifling gratuitere. Frascati had some bowels of compassion.

"Besides," he said, as he drained the glass, "it's only for a little time. I shall pay presently. There's a fellow in the room owes me five louis. Has anybody seen him? A handsome fellow with curly hair."

He had reached that stage of intoxication not uncommon with habitue topers, when an additional glass of liquor hath no powers than stupifies. Blunt fell, for a moment, himself again. The lackers kept a keen eye upon him to turn him out (now that he was ruined); if he attempted to create a disturbance; but he went very compos illy to and fro and up and down, from the roulette to the trente-et-quarante, seeking for the fellow who owed him five louis.

He found the fellow at last. Mr. Edgar Greyfaunt's face was flushed and his eyes were sparkling. A pile of notes and gold was before him. He was winning largely.

"Hallo! old gentleman," he cried, as Blunt came up with pendent lip and bloodshot eye. "Cleaned out, I suppose?"

"Aye!"

"Ah! you backed your luck a little too often. You'd better have been contented with a little. What a lot you were winning, to be sure. Stop! don't I owe you five louis? Here they are. And oblige me by going to another table, and playing by you self, for if you back my luck, he sure to turn, and I shall lose."

Blunt thrust the money in his pocket, and turned on his heel in dudgeon. The young man's voice and manner seemed to him inexpressibly insolent. He skulked to the roulette table, and changed his five pieces of gold into twenty pieces of five francs each. He wished to prolong his agony as long as possible.

He played cautiously, timidly, nervously—eschewing the numbers altogether, waiting sometimes for a dozen rounds before there appeared what he deemed a favorable chance, shifting his paltry stakes, now to red, now to black, now to odd, now to even, now to over, now to und r. At one time he had scraped together some sixty or seventy francs; but luck again departed from him, and, as the clock struck ten, he had lost the last of his five louis.

He found out Edgar Greyfaunt again, who, still winning, was absorbed in the game. Blunt jogged his elbow.

"I am cleaned out again," he pleaded, humbly. "When you were, too, I lent you five louis, and those I have had back, and spent. You taken to the nearest post. I think you would be grateful even for a bed at the guard-house."

"Curse you!" cried the wretched old man, gathering up all his sobriety and all his strength. "Curse you and your thieving creed! Take that!"

And he hit out—he had been a bruiser in his youth—and caught the genial heavily under the jaw.

The Frenchman, to whom kicking and cuffing were tangible antics, as, but who did not understand fisticuffs, set up a dismal yell; but before he had recovered him self sufficiently to cry "A la garde! a la garde!" Blunt had staggered and was beyond pursuit.

The mis rable old fellow was haunted by a vague impression that he had some money about him somewhe e; but in what place he tried, desperately, vainly, to remember. He turned out his pockets, and pulling off his hat, searched the lining. But his efforts were fruitless. He began to cry, and was a sorry sight to see.

THE KRUM MAN.—They are men of Herculean type, a contrast to most savage tribes, who are slim, muscleless, and soft-handed. Strength is the result of regimen. Savages are lean mus cular, as it has been proved, than we are. But that is owing rather to their inferior physical organization. We have no ground for supposing that these Krum men were originally a finer race of men than the other tribes of the coast. They are now the most athletic race in the world. They are Gliatics of strength, as well as of stature. Regular work and a regulated diet can work marvels upon the frame-work of the savage, and can modify not only an individual, but a race. Every trader takes a number of these for the term of his voyage, which usually last two years; and they are also employed in the factories. They are paid from three to five dollars a month, the first month paid in advance, and an agreement made to send them back to their own country, free of expense, as soon as their time is out. Their rations are usually a pint and a half of rice per diem, with meat or fish on Sundays. Sometimes they have a daily allowance of tradeRum as well.

The men of war are supplied from a Krucolony at Sierre Leone with these men, who receive the pay and rations of common seamen. South of the Congo their places is taken by the Cabinda tribe, who are neither so able nor so willing as the Kru. They are such rank pilferers that they will upset your boat in a surf, save your life with one hand, and pick your pocket with the other; for they are as much at home in water as on land, and may be classed among the amphibious animals. They are gluttons and drunkards, but also faithful, hard-working, and well-behaved, when not too kindly treated. Then the low nature displays itself, and insolence ensues. The old maxim, slightly altered:

A Kru-man, a dog, and a valiant tree,
The more you beat them, the better they be—

applies well enough when the punishment is really deserved.—*Warood Reade.*

EQUAL TO THE OCCASION.—For the matter of high pri es, let it not be so much as named among us. So farces it is the result of good it is to be denounced and resisted. I sincerely hope that every man who has added one iota to his country's perplexity that he might fill his own pockets, will find his gains to be as rotten as in his bones. But as one of the bad hips of the war, high prices are to be nothing accounted of. Suppose sugar is thirty cents a pound, molasses a dollar a gallon, beef sold by the square inch, cotton cloth sixty cents a yard, and gold at two-hundred and eighty. How long has it been since a man's life consisted in the abundance of sweets which he could swallow. If sugar is three times as high as it used to be, use one third as much of it, and the equilibrium is at once restored. Even at the worst you will probably have as much as the soldiers have. If St. Paul would agree to eat no meat while the world stands th. last he make his brother to offend, cannot this last man and women forego beef steak for a year or two or three or twenty, that a nation polish now? If cambric and linen are expensive, are we all princes and princesses that we must have twelve dozen of everything, the wash-bill coming? Pull out the bosom, draw cuts and use the coarsest as unfashionably, regardless of the future, where the hour of need is imperative. Dive into the old linen chest with scissors and needle, and gird and ruffle and look proud as well as you can. Ask for back bait matches as you call the tree what an exhilarating role nine of black buttons your old boots at home are, and walk away without purchasing, at a clear gain of forty-two cents. Make your loaf cake of dried apples and molasses, and affirm resolutely that nobody could tell the difference till people are silenced if not convinced. Economy can be made as interesting as a mathematical problem, and as merry as a July picnic. And having economized carefully and successfully, consider that the pleasure and privilege of it are enough for your share, and send the money saved to the Fund of wounded soldiers, or to the assistance of the freed people. It may be said that this does not take in account the really poor people; but so far as I have observed, the fearful looking for is not among the really poor people. It is no: they who are threaten d with absolute want, but they who fear a curtailment of luxuries, a diminution of dividends, an increase of expenditure, who have the most anxiety.—*Cuel Hamilton.*

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100 casks Soda,
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150 " Sperm Candles;
75 " Wash-boards,
100 " Buckets,
40 nests Tubs;
150 bags Tar;
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Branch A, corner North and Broadway.
Branch B, corner Fifteenth and Main.
Branch C, on the Bardstown and Louisville Railroad Company. I will, as Commissioner of said Court, lease or sell the property of said Railroad Company, as set forth in the pleadings and judgment. The leasing or sale to be made at the Court-house in Bardstown, on Monday, the 8th day of August next (being County Court day).

The entire road property, franchises, &c., will be first offered for lease to the person or persons who will take the same for the shortest term of years, and give bond with sufficient security, conditioned to pay the plaintiffs the sums as adjudged to be now due, within six months from the day of leasing, and to pay the semi-annual interest on the mortgage bonds as the same may fall due, and pay the principal debt of $200,000 also when it falls due, and also to keep in good repair the road, cars, and other property not consumable by use, such as fuel, oil, &c., and return the road in like condition as now, reasonable wear excepted. A lien to be retained on the term to secure the performance of the lease.

If the judgment cannot be rende a lease of the said road property, franchises, &c., for a term of years upon the terms above indicated, then the same will be sold on the following terms, to wit: A credit of one, two and three years, with sufficient security, conditioned to pay the amount as decreed at the sale, in six months from the day of sale, bearing interest, and having the force of judgment; and to pay the according installments of interest as the same fall due upon the mortgage debt; and finally to pay also the $200,000 principal upon the falling due thereof, to wit: January 1st, 1868. Lien to be retained upon the entire property, also, to secure the rights of the parties.

The amount of this decree one and to become due will not exceed $30,000, whereas the iron upon the road-bed alone is valued by competent judges to be now worth $60,000. The commissioner therefore feels fully justified in assuring the public that this is one of the best chances for profitable investments that can any where be found.

JAMES WOOD, S. N. C.,
Commissioner.

Bardstown, April 9, 1864.

For Sale,

A TRACT OF 250 ACRES, WELL TIMBERED, situated between the Nashville Railroad and the Preston street or Flat Lick Turnpike road, six miles from the city limits. Inquire of

G. T. BERGMANN,
ly6 dtf South side Jefferson st., bet. Fourth & Fifth

WM. H. DUNGAN. W. M. JENNINGS.

DUNGAN & JENNINGS

(SUCCESSORS TO W. H. DUNGAN),

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LOUISVILLE, KY.

REFERENCES—
Gaebrock, Bro., & Co., Louisville, Ky.
Hall & Harris, " "
Lewis & Bro., New Albany, Ind.
W. H. Fry, Esq., Madison, "
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Hon. Y. B. Morton, Pomeroy, Ohio.
Hon. J. F. Rice, Covington, Ky.
S. W. Pomeroy, Esq., Cincinnati, Ohio.
L. F. Mitchell, Esq., " "
F. M. Smith, Esq., Franklin, Ind. ly2 dtw

For Sale,

A STOCK FARM OF 1,000 ACRES, IN Wells co., Ind.—200 acres cleared—frame house of six rooms—stables—two good orchards—well watered—the Pumpkin Vine Turnpike passes through the farm—about 85 miles from A. E. Depot and 15 from Lafayette. Good neighborhood. Price $25 per acre cash, or $28 per acre on the installments extending over two years, with 6 per cent. For further particulars address

M. W. STILLWELL,
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For Sale,

A Lumber and Planing Mill, consisting of one 25 horse tial cast iron boiler, one, having double flues, twelve inches in diameter, with fifty-four feet length of tubes. Also one upright galsaw and rigging and necessary plaining machinery complete, all in good order. Also, one 3 foot pulley and one 16 foot shafting. The Engine is as good as new, having been in use four months only, and is now in operation. Inquire of Messrs. Abadie & Co. (Engine builders), Louisville, Ky.

For Sale,

A SET OF STEAM ENGINES, in good order and complete, the cylinders 8 inches, 60 inches diameter of wheels, 10 feet stroke.

A. V. DUPONT & CO.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Louisville and Nashville Railroad.

Change of Time.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, MAY 1, 1864, TRAINS will leave the depot, corner of Ninth and Broadway—

7 A. M. EMIGRANT PASSENGER for Nashville daily.
7 A. M. MAIL AND PASSENGER for Gravel Switch, Mackville, Bowling Green, and Glasgow Junction daily, except Sunday.
10 A. M. EXPRESS PASSENGER Train for Lebanon, Perryville, Boyvlin, Harrod's Burg, Camp Nevin, and Cave City, (Mammoth Cave) daily, except Sunday.
2 P. M. ACCOMMODATION Train for Bardstown daily, (except Sunday).
7 P. M. PASSENGER Train for Nashville daily.
7 P. M. THROUGH EXPRESS for Nashville daily.

E. M. WORKUM, Gen'l Superintendent.

Louisville & Frankfort and Louisville & Frankfort Railroads.

On and after Monday, March 28, 1864,

PASSENGER TRAIN LEAVES DAILY (EXCEPT Sunday) at 4:15 A. M., stopping at all stations as usual at Camp Grounds, Eden Grounds, Anchorage, and Belleview. Leaves Lexington at 2:30 P. M., and arrives at Louisville at 7:30 P. M.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN (stopping at all regular stations) leaves Louisville at 4:30 P. M. Leaves Frankfort at 8:30 A. M., and arrives at Louisville at 12:30 A. M.

EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Louisville and Lexington Daily (Sundays excepted).

SAML. GILL, Supt.

JEFFERSONVILLE RAILROAD.

TWO DAILY TRAINS

LEAVE JEFFERSONVILLE, CROTHERSVILLE, Salem, and Seymour—

2:25 P. M. Daily (except Sundays), making direct connections at Indianapolis for Cairo, St. Louis, Chicago, and all points in the South-west.

AT INDIANAPOLIS—

Connecting at Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, Columbus, Zanesville, Wheeling, Cleveland, Buffalo, Erie, Niagara Falls, Rochester, Albany, Boston, &c.

AT CAIRO, St. Louis, Memphis, &c.

9:00 P. M. Daily (Sundays excepted), connecting at Indianapolis for Cincinnati, Columbus, Zanesville, Wheeling, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington, &c.

AT INDIANAPOLIS—

Connecting at Cincinnati, Columbus, Zanesville, Wheeling, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington, &c.

Passengers leaving Louisville at 9:00 P. M. arrive at Cincinnati at 4:30 A. M., Columbus at 12:30 P. M., Zanesville at 4:30 P. M., Wheeling at 8:30 P. M., Pittsburg at 4:30 A. M., Philadelphia at 4:30 P. M., New York at 10:30 P. M., Baltimore at 7:30 P. M., Washington at 9:30 P. M.

Passengers leaving Louisville at 9:00 P. M. arrive at Chicago at 7:30 A. M., Cairo at 7:30 A. M., St. Louis at 6:30 P. M.

Through Tickets to all points East, North, and West, can be had at the Ticket Office, corner Main and Third streets, Louisville.

Baggage checked through to destination.

W. P. FESSENDEN,
Superintendent.

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A LOT OF SECOND HAND BOILERS, from 30 to 40 horse power, in good order and will be sold low. Apply to

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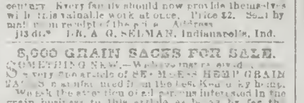

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DR. SELLEW'S LIQUID CATARRH SNUFF—Sure cure for Catarrh, Cold in the Head, &c. It is easy to use. Cleanses the head, and relieves the most distressing cases in a few days. Sold by druggists generally. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address DR. SELLEW, Box 1,000, Louisville, Ky.

HAPPINESS OR MISERY!

WHAT IS THE OBSTACLE THAT PREVENTS MANY PERSONS FROM BECOMING HAPPILY MARRIED